

FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED



Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1883, by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post Office, New York, N.Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1,469.—VOL. LVII.

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 17, 1883.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY. 12 WEEKS. \$1.00]



THE QUARTO-CENTENNIAL OF THE BIRTH OF THE WORLD'S GREAT REFORMER.—DR. MARTIN LUTHER,  
AFTER THE PORTRAIT BY LUCAS CRANACH.—SEE PAGE 199.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

63, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 17, 1883.

SIGNIFICANCE OF THE LATE  
ELECTIONS.

THE November elections have made a great change in the political outlook. The more their results are studied the more they will be found to abound in significance and surprises. Without attempting to go over the whole field, let us look at a few special features which seem to indicate new conditions of public sentiment and to show the lines on which the Presidential election of next year is to be contested.

After the Ohio election in October there was, probably, not an intelligent Republican in New York who had the smallest hope of the success of a single candidate upon the State ticket of his party. The whole canvass, if there was any canvass, appeared to favor the Democrats to such an extent that there seemed to be no open question save one of majorities. Senator John Sherman, when in New York a few weeks since, was asked what he thought of the Republican campaign. "I did not know there was any Republican campaign," he replied. Thousands of voters were in the same doubt. They saw and heard nothing to indicate that a contest was in progress. Yet General Carr, the head of the Republican State ticket, is re-elected by a fair majority, while all the rest of the Democratic ticket is successful. Plainly General Carr goes in upon his personal merit and record. Enough Democrats were impressed with a conviction that he was a better man for the office of Secretary of State than their own nominee, to turn the scale in his favor. The independent voter is now found in the Democratic as well as the Republican ranks.

Take Brooklyn for another example. The city is Democratic on national issues by about 8,000 majority. Yet Seth Low, the Republican candidate for Mayor, is again victorious. Two years ago he had in his favor the fresh impetus of the Young Republican Club movement and the general disgust of property-holders with the old city ring. This year people had partly forgotten the doings of the ousted ring, and he had a dead pull to make against the Democratic effort to convert the canvass into a purely partisan struggle. Besides, a taking appeal was made to the laboring classes to support a party which would tax the rich and spend the money in making "improvements" and giving employment to the poor. In spite of all this there were enough independent Democratic voters in Brooklyn to re-elect an honest business-like Republican Mayor who had served the city faithfully and reformed many abuses.

Let us glance now at Massachusetts. A year ago General Butler was floated into the Governorship on a wave of dissatisfaction with Republican administration. He had behind him, in addition to the partisan Democratic vote, all the floating elements of a State always rich in factions and "movements." Every man who had a crocheted or a grievance voted for Butler. The industrial discontent and communistic tendencies of the numerous factory towns and the great cities was another powerful aid to his success. He has spent a year in attempting to drill and inspire his incongruous forces so that he could win another victory with them. Now he is beaten by the sober second thought of the old Commonwealth, which finds that he represents nothing that is healthful, patriotic or really progressive. The campaign was against the man himself rather than against the party which nominated him.

The lesson of the November elections may, we think, be read in this way: Intelligent voters are tired of old, warmed-over issues and of the platitudes and rubbish printed in the party journals. They look now to the personality of the candidates. It is a good sign. Exit the dead issue, enter the live man. Let the worn-out questions of the past rest in peace. Until new issues take definite shape thousands of good citizens will care nothing for party names and cries, but will quietly vote for the best man. There appears to be no sort of prospect of a contest over well-defined public questions next year. Neither the Republicans nor the Democrats are prepared to make a fight in behalf of any plain policy of legislation and administration at Washington. Whether it be the revenue system, the tariff, the banking system, internal improvements, foreign policy, the control of corporations, civil service reform, or any other topic big enough to be national, the same muddle of indecision and antagonisms within the party exists in both the Republican and Democratic organizations.

In this condition of affairs the Presidential campaign of 1884 is likely to turn largely upon the merits and popularity of

the candidates themselves. Principles will not be overlooked, but the party which nominates the better man will have the better chance to win. Neither side will believe that the country is in serious danger if the other carries the election. Of course there will be a deal of noise and shouting as usual, and political leaders will try hard to arouse the old party feeling, but there is little probability that they will succeed. The result will be decided by the votes of sensible, level-headed people for whom partisan appeals have no charm, and whose supreme and only desire is to secure cleanly, honest and efficient government. The party leaders will do well to recognize this tendency of the public thought, and square their policy in accordance with its obvious demands—bringing to the front at once their strongest and worthiest men.

POST-OFFICE SAVINGS BANKS.

THE fact that our Government has recently requested information of the Canadian authorities with reference to the workings of the post-office savings banks in that country seems to imply that the former is considering seriously the question of establishing similar institutions here. The wonder is that this has not been done long ago. The many failures of savings banks all over the country, by which millions of the hard earnings of the poor have been swallowed up, should have furnished the Government a sufficient motive for the adoption of measures for the protection of this class against the rapacity of official thieves. A recent failure, in which men and women, old and almost helpless, lost the earnings of a lifetime, is one of the saddest illustrations of the operation of a system which the public has had only too much reason to regard as a legalized robbery. The legal precautions against the perpetration of such wrongs upon depositors in savings banks are not of a character to give people any degree of security for their money; on the contrary, the laws are so full of loopholes for the escape of the offenders, that it is but seldom they can be punished.

That the establishment of post office savings banks would increase the labor and cost of the Post Office Department is no argument against the adoption of such a system. The post-office service exists for the good of the public, and the incalculable benefits which would accrue from the absolute security guaranteed by Government savings banks would compensate a hundredfold for any incidental loss that might at first result from this widening of the service.

But it is by no means certain that the system, if adopted, would in the long run result in loss to the service. The experience of the Canadian Government has been that the use of the funds placed in its hands for safe keeping has more than compensated it for the labor involved, and this while allowing four per cent. interest upon all deposits. Deposits in Canadian post-office savings banks may be made in sums as small as ten cents and as high as \$200, the latter amount being the maximum allowed to be attained by ordinary deposits. If, however, depositors desire to become Government creditors in a larger sum, they are allowed to become so. Deposits in these banks cannot be withdrawn until one month after the date of deposit, interest being allowed for the time the money has been held by the Post Office Department.

The popularity of these institutions in the Dominion may be seen from the Government statement. In the year 1879 there was an increase in the deposits over the year preceding amounting to \$710,670; in 1880 an increase of \$1,845,273; in 1881 an increase of \$4,783,716; in 1882 an increase of \$5,931,989, and last year the increase in the amount of deposits over that of 1878 amounted to about \$8,000,000, making an increase of over \$20,000,000 in such deposits in five years.

The security with which clerks, artisans and others in Canada can add to their savings, and the knowledge that there is no possibility of loss, has had a wonderful effect in developing habits of industry, and in cultivating the idea of possession, which, Herbert Spencer states, is one of the distinctive characteristics of the civilized man, in contradistinction to the barbarian.

That such a system introduced into the United States would be a great public benefit, there is no reason to doubt, and the present Administration would not decrease its chances of a continuance in power should it inaugurate a scheme that would deserve the grateful recognition of the people.

"CO-OPERATIVE" LIFE  
INSURANCE.

"CO-OPERATIVE" is the title usually, but incorrectly, given to the kind of life insurance association which has become so popular within the past few years. The designation lacks accuracy, inasmuch as all life insurance companies are essentially co-operative, the peculiarity of the new societies being that they are worked

on the assessment plan. This means that upon the death of a member all the surviving members are assessed an amount sufficient to pay the amount of the policy, and no provision is made for a reserve to offset the increased chance of death as the members grow older.

This definition at once betrays the weak point of the new system. As a man advances in life his chances of dying increase, and the cost of his insurance increases proportionally. As a society grows older more members die each year, and the assessments in time also grow so large that surviving members become dissatisfied and drop out. At this point in a society's existence it is never very far from extinction. The theory of the advocates of the system is that the steady infusion of new members will keep the assessments down to a very moderate amount, but, unfortunately, this does not prove true in practice. It is always cheaper for a young person to join an entirely new society, working on the purely assessment plan, than one which has been operating for some years; and the consequent natural tendency towards new societies is certain to destroy nearly all the old ones. An illustration of what may be expected from a society of this kind under very favorable conditions, is afforded in the case of one at Elmira, N. Y., which enjoys the distinction of having been managed successfully for fourteen years. During the first two years the amount of the assessments per year for each \$1,000 of insurance was \$6.50; in the next four years it was \$10.75, and it continued to increase until, in 1882, it was \$19. This charge did not include the expenses of management. During the first ten years the association increased rapidly in numbers, but there has been a serious falling off since.

Unquestionably the co-operative, or assessment, societies have a great advantage over the regular companies in the low rate at which they can offer life insurance at the start. The old companies have followed the practice of charging a uniform premium payable during a series of years or for life, and, in order to accumulate a reserve to provide for the increased risk of death with advancing age, they have necessarily charged higher rates than do the societies in their first years. Therefore, if the insurer merely looks upon his payments as insuring him for the time being, he is safe enough as a member of an honestly managed association, so long as it is in good condition. But it is manifest that these conditions do not satisfy that demand for permanence and safety which most people expect in so important a matter as life insurance.

Of course, these remarks do not apply to the multitude of mushroom societies which have sprung up throughout the country under the manipulation of unprincipled men, for they are dying off by the hundred, either at the hands of the law or from natural decline. But even of so well established an organization as the Legion of Honor, Actuary Harvey, of the Missouri Insurance Department (being himself a member), says: "Our insurance is cheap, and, regarding it as it really is, temporary insurance from the date of one assessment to thirty days after the date of the next, there is every reason to encourage the growth of the Legion by the admission of young lives, provided, however, that the older members will adhere to the promises made by them that they will continue to pay assessments and retain their membership when the death-roll crawls up to the table rate, and demands for \$2,000 drafts become more numerous. This is like every other co-operative association, dependent wholly on good faith." But many of the new societies have not had even the sanction of a promise of the members as a guarantee of permanence.

On the other hand, neither do our strictures apply to those organizations, of which there are some in existence or springing up, in which full provision is made for a reserve by means of assessments calculated on a scientific basis.

BUTLER—EXIT.

SINCE that brutal sensationalist Napoleon turned religion out of the Cologne Cathedral and used it as a hay-loft and stable for his cavalry horses, there has been no more grotesque exhibition on earth than the occupation of the Executive chair of Massachusetts by Benjamin F. Butler. It recalls that dismal day of degradation when the Imperial hall of Venice became a rookery and foul birds roosted on the throne.

This could not continue in a State like Massachusetts; so, in the election of last week, Butler was overthrown by a majority which, if not as large as it should have been into one or two hundred thousand, is large enough to secure the result and give much gratification to clean and reputable men in all parties. A good many thoughtless young Republicans acknowledged that they voted for Butler, the first time, "just to see what devilry he'd be up to," as the Emperor Caligula promoted his

horse to be Consul just to see how he would act. There is no doubt that Butler is indebted to this morbid curiosity for a large number of the votes cast for him this year. But such an administration as Butler's has been sufficient to satisfy most of these seekers after sensation; it has been a superb specimen of demagoguery. For a whole year, now, Massachusetts has seemed like a dis-crowned outcast among the States, wandering, pitiful, ludicrous and absurd, like King Robert of Sicily, whom, for too great self conceit, the angel drove from his throne and doomed for a year to wear around the court the cap and bells of a clown, "and on his shoulder crouched a grinning ape." Such a horrible nightmare could not last, and by the election of Robinson, Massachusetts flings from her the vulgarian and comes back to her splendid inheritance.

A GROWING MARITIME  
INDUSTRY.

IT is only within a few years that New Yorkers have grown into the habit of going down the bay in small steam-craft to take off from incoming ocean steamships particularly favored friends or personages of prominence, or to wave a last farewell to those outward bound. Such a custom has its pleasant features, beyond question, which commend themselves alike to the recipients of such attentions and to those who pay them. Quite another thing, however, is the kind of aquatic advertising performed by enterprising theatrical and operatic managers, on the arrival of some new star or some famous prima donna. These vulgar exhibitions have their amusing side, not only in the variety of people so received—from Oscar Wilde to Lord Chief-Justice Coleridge, and from Mrs. Langtry to Adeline Pattil—but in the methods, manners, mishaps and miseries connected therewith. It is not enough that the person who has crossed, or is about to cross, the ocean shall have been, or is about to be, a victim of the horrors of *mal de mer*; the crowd that receives, or sends off, as the case may be, almost invariably succeeds in superinducing an illness quite as genuine, if less extended, than that of the object of its attention. Sometimes this illness is caused by the genuine effects of rough water; often it is the result of too liberal a supply of other liquids. Partly to the excess of the one or the other is due the colossal acclinty which characterizes the questions of the unhappy reporter who has gone down to meet and assist in advertising the incoming actor, singer or professional beauty. The interviewer is as important a part of the programme as the tug itself—each is expected to do the largest possible amount of puffing. An example of the brilliant interviewer's efforts was furnished in the case of the reporter of an esteemed evening contemporary who asked Mrs. Langtry in all seriousness, "What are your impressions of America?" as that lady came on deck in the gray dawn, rubbing open her eyes, and vainly trying to catch her first glimpse of the shores of the New World through the gloom and the fog. No one could say that the tug and the interviewer did not do their part in welcoming the "Jersey Lily" to America. Sometimes, also, the combined loss of sleep, mixture of liquids, and generally broken-up condition of the manager and his friends, are responsible for grotesque results, as when the boat which went to meet Sara Bernhardt ran up the German colors to greet that phenomenal outgrowth of Parisian civilization.

Scarcely less amusing is the *contretemps* when the best laid plans of men and managers fail to take them to sea in time to meet those whom they desire thus to honor with their expensive advertising. Manager Abbey, who has become an expert in the fine art of such advertising, and who has done more than any one else to develop it to its present proportions, has in turn met down the bay and advertised the Bernhardt, the Langtry, Henry Irving and Christine Nilsson, not to mention no end of lesser lights. Not to be outdone by his rival of the Metropolitan Opera House in giving prominence to the return of Mme. Nilsson, Manager Mapleson, of the Academy of Music, determined on a regular naval event on the arrival of Mme. Pattil. To this end a steamer was chartered as flag-ship, and a fleet of tug-boats—a score or more—all to steam down the bay when the steamship bringing the peerless cantatrice should be sighted. Unfortunately, there is not the most certain of telegraphic communication between Fire Island and this city, and when Commodore Mapleson was ready to sail with his advertising armada it was only to discover, to his chagrin—too deep for expression in the most explosive words of his polyglot vocabulary—that Mme. Pattil was already ashore and comfortably ensconced in her up town hotel. The commodore's chagrin was only exceeded by the mortification of the prima donna herself, for what are the plaudits and money of two continents compared with a naval review in one's honor? Indeed, if this thing goes on, a clause in



the contracts *impressarios* will hereafter make with their *prime donne* will expressly stipulate the number of ships which shall compose the reception fleet. And with this idea in view, there is a possible solution for Uncle Sam as to how the navy of the United States may be profitably utilized.

### THE TAX ON BANKS.

IT would seem, in view of the large surplus in the Treasury, that steps should be taken to reduce the revenue of the Government. It is needless to say that such a heavy surplus is an undue temptation to corruptionists of both parties, and may become a serious evil. But if any reduction is made, the body of the tariff should not be disturbed. A constant meddling with tariff laws paralyzes trade and is seldom productive of compensating results. Some modifications in the internal revenue taxes might be made without detriment to the mass of the commercial community, and it is certain that the discussion of such a measure would not have the baleful effect which would attend an agitation for tariff revision. At all events, it would seem clear that the tax on bank-note circulation should be reduced, if not abolished. This, so far from being inimical to the commercial interests of the country, would be precisely the reverse. The tax referred to is now one per cent. per annum, which is so high that national banks are constantly withdrawing their circulation and becoming State banks, for the reason that there is little or no profit on the currency issues based on the bonds which they deposit at Washington. This defection from the national banking system is becoming serious, according to the reports of the Comptroller of the Currency, and the withdrawal of notes from circulation which is constantly going on as an inevitable consequence must, in time, as Mr. Knox points out, cause a material contraction of the currency. This must be stopped, and the only way to stop it is to reduce the tax on the circulation of the national banks to a rate that will insure a fair profit to the institution issuing the notes.

In other words, we must preserve the present admirable system of national banking until we can devise something better to succeed it. We are liquidating our Federal debt so fast that the national banking system, based as it is on that debt, cannot be maintained many years longer unless the general suggestions of the higher financial authorities already mentioned be acted upon, to the end that the Federal revenue be reduced, and complications of a perplexing nature thus happily avoided.

### ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

WHEN the Marquis Tseng, the Chinese Ambassador, showed that his course of action in Paris had been entirely in harmony with his Government at home, it became evident that the "timely" dispatch of M. Tricou to Premier Ferry, making a contrary representation, had been a mis-statement, or worse. This was rather an awkward position for the French Foreign Office. According to a late dispatch, however, the blame is thrown upon an interpreter, who rendered a statement that Li-Hung-Chang disapproved of the Marquis Tseng's proceedings as a "disavowal" thereof. The note received by the Marquis, formally approving his course in the Tonquin affair, is said to allude to an unsuccessful effort made by a Power friendly to France—supposed to be the United States—to mediate between the two countries. Meanwhile, Admiral Peyron, Minister of Marine, has presented a Bill in the Chamber of Deputies providing for a supplementary grant of 11,500,000 francs for military operations in Tonquin. French reinforcements are arriving at Hai-Phong, from which point offensive operations are expected to be commenced about the 21st instant. China will then be compelled to show her hand, and France will decide upon a definite course of action. In anticipation of hostilities, the Marquis Tseng thinks it prudent to leave his family at Folkestone, and conduct negotiations with France from England.

Spain and France have settled the Alfonso controversy, and now there are indications of a new sensation in the proposed visit of the Crown-Prince Frederick William of Germany to Spain. It is believed that in such a visit Frenchmen would perceive a fresh cause of irritation.

The massing of Cossacks on the frontier, and the sudden movement of other large bodies of troops in Russia, has caused distrust in Germany, and the Cabinet is said to be considering the advisability of preparing and forwarding to the Russian Government a note demanding an explanation.

The disorders in Serbia continue. Four thousand troops have been sent to Crna Reka, where the armed rebels occupy a strong position. General Nicolie has captured Calatat, a chief position of the insurgents, taking 100 prisoners. Eighteen members of the Radical Committee in Belgrade have been arrested by the authorities. It is rumored that King Luis of Portugal, weary of the Liberal agitations in his kingdom, thinks of abdicating the throne. In Siberia great disorders have occurred in the penal colonies, owing to official corruption. A large number of exiles made an attempt to escape, but nearly all were recaptured.

John Bright, thinking possibly that the English celebrity business is being somewhat overdone here at present, disclaims any intention of visiting America this Winter. It is said that the Government will probably introduce at the next session of Parliament a Household Suffrage Bill, which shall apply to both town and country in all parts of Great Britain and Ireland alike. A Bill for the redistribution of seats in the House of Commons

will probably follow the above measure. Fête-loving Paris celebrated the unavailing of Doré's statue of Alexandre Dumas, the elder, in the Place Malesherbes, on the 4th instant. Messrs. Edmond About, Jules Claretie and others made brilliant thirty-minute speeches, and vast crowds admired the debonair grace of the statue, representing the great romance-writer at work in shirt-sleeves and stocking-feet. In London, on the 8th instant, the Lord Mayor's show was more than usually brilliant. At the banquet, Mr. Gladstone made a significant speech, in which he said the relations of England and France were entirely friendly, and added that all the Great Powers of Europe had declared their attachment for the cause of peace. With regard to Ireland he said: "There is much to be done, much to be desired, much to be lamented, but there is also much to be hoped for. Peace and order must be firmly maintained."

THERE was a prayer-meeting at Nugent's Saw-mill, Rapides Parish, La., on the evening of the 5th. "One of the Lacroix brothers was praying, and the next morning he accused one of the Willbanks brothers with crying 'Amen!' out of place," says the telegraph. A scrimmage ensued in which knives and sticks were used and five persons were badly hurt. This shows that there should be a law compelling all who carry knives, hooks and bludgeons, to use a prescribed form of prayer and response, so that no such provocation will be likely to be given to a sensitive suppliant.

To Mr. Abbey has been awarded the honor of furnishing the Cincinnati opera festival this Winter, and now it is announced that a bit of playful grotesquerie has been planned by the Frohman Brothers, managers of the Madison Square Theatre, in the form of a "grand negro minstrel festival" the preceding week, at which there will be 500 performers! George Ward Nichols, the manager of the opera festival, is aesthetically angry, but the Frohmans insist that the black will form a "splendid background" for the white, and that their music will prepare the Cincinnati mind for Verdi, Mendelssohn and Wagner!

ACCORDING to the annual report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, the aggregate reductions of internal taxation will be probably \$43,000,000 per annum, but owing to the increase in the revenue from distilled spirits, the total receipts during the current fiscal year will be not less than \$120,000,000, against \$144,500,000 in the last fiscal year. The executive order of June 25th last directing the consolidation of collection districts has been carried into effect, reducing the number of collectors and districts from 126 to 83, and saving about \$125,000 a year to the Government.

GREAT men in this country have humble beginnings, like Lincoln, Grant and Garfield. A young German, known simply as "Alfred," had made his auspicious beginning as a dirt-shoveler out on the Illinois Central Railroad, with a fine chance to make somebody of himself, when he was betrayed by an acquaintance as Alfred, Count of Salm, the eldest son of Frederic, Prince of Salm, one of the wealthiest of the German nobles. He has been induced to go home, wed the untitled fraulein for whose sake he ran away, and settle down on the old place. Another good chance to achieve greatness lost. That's the last of him. Instead of winning renown in America, he will henceforth be merely a German count, or possibly prince, with no hope of anything better. If he had kept at work he might have earned enough to support the girl and risen to be somebody.

THE friends of law and order in St. Louis have scored a victory over the vicious and lawless element in the reinstatement, by the Court of Appeals, of the Chief of Police recently removed by the Police Commissioners in obedience to the demand of the gamblers' ring. Whether the full fruits of this victory, however, will be realized will depend upon the fact whether the Governor shall remove the two Commissioners who have been indicted by the Grand Jury, and who, up to this time, he has refused to dismiss. Should these officials be retained, they will, of course, be able to nullify the influence of the Chief to a very considerable extent. It is to be hoped that the friends of sound morals and good government may ultimately vanquish both the Governor and his backers—breaking up entirely the unholy combination which now holds the city in thrall.

MR. FEUARDENT, the well-known archaeologist, publicly alleged in a hundred different ways for years that Mr. Di Cennola, Director of the Metropolitan Museum, had been guilty of fraud and had palmed off on this city (for \$130,000) a collection of bogus antiquities. Mr. Di Cennola, after a long and painful silence, came to the front and declared that his accuser had lied. Thereupon Mr. Feuardent sued Mr. Di Cennola for libel, and the case is now on trial. It is the funniest affair this city has seen for many years. Witnesses trip gayly forward, day after day, and swear that they have been engaged in the manufacture of pieces of statuary for Mr. Di Cennola, here making (from wood, plaster or iron) a pair of legs, there an arm, there an ear or nose, there a portion of a bust, there a mirror or other implement; occasionally taking a battered head from Salamis, a body from Paphos and a pair of feet from Soli large enough for the shoes of the alleged Chicago girl, and cementing them deftly together and christening them with some name borrowed from old mythology. The judge ought to put a stop to this scandalous trial. It is against public morals. What

becomes of our reverence for the antique if an ordinary tinker, armed with wood and saw, bolts and screws and Portland cement and a pail of whitewash, is to be allowed to fabricate pagan gods and palm them off on our awe-struck credulity? Let Feuardent be hauled off.

THE overwhelming defeat of Mahone in Virginia will be a vast national gain if the victors are wise enough to use the triumph, not in a spirit of Bourbon intolerance, but with an intelligent reference to the real welfare of the State and in a full recognition of all the rights of all classes of the population. If, on the other hand, it shall be used to strengthen the domination of the intolerant methods under which a free vote and a fair count were impossible, the result will in its broader relations be altogether disastrous. Mahone's purposes were right, but his methods were base. His opponents cannot hope to maintain themselves if, using the same methods, their aims are not such as to command the respect of the country. The time has gone by when any party can maintain itself by intimidation of the negro voters, or a wholesale denial of their rights, and the Virginia Democracy will do well to recognize this fact when they come to utilize the fruits of their victory over the coalitionists.

THE latest important contribution to the silver coinage question is found in the annual report of the Director of the Mint. He shows that altogether 154,370,899 standard silver dollars have been coined, and the total silver coinage of the country is \$235,000,000, an amount which he considers to be in excess of the requirements of trade. This is apparent from the fact that the Treasury contains 39,000,000 silver dollars above the amount of outstanding certificates, besides \$27,000,000 in fractional coin. Mr. Burchard reiterates his views, as previously set forth, to the effect that the equal coinage of gold and silver by all nations is desirable, in order to give stability to the values of commodities and credits, yet that the continuance of the present rate of coinage is calculated to expel the stock of gold in the country, and, therefore, the Act requiring the coinage of \$2,000,000 worth of standard dollars per month should be modified or repealed. In this regard Mr. Burchard agrees with the most enlightened of the bi-metalists of Europe as well as this country.

AN extraordinary feat has been accomplished by members of the Hawthorne Bicycle Club, of Salem, Mass., nine of them having made a run together of 100 miles within 13 hours and 38 minutes. The actual time consumed in riding was only 11 hours and 1 minute. This time has, of course, been beaten by single riders, over 250 miles having been done on common roads within 24 hours; but the fact that nine riders could start together and make 100 miles within a time no greater than a Summer's day, and without one of them breaking down, goes to prove what possibilities lie before the bicycle in the future. But the tricycle is now coming into use here, and it promises to soon become as popular as it is in England. One writer says that, although he is used to and enjoys horseback riding, yet that if the riding were a matter of choice, determined by the relative freedom from fatigue, he would rather ride forty miles on a tricycle than twenty-five on horseback. There is no reason why in time riding on 'cycles may not largely take the place of carriage-driving.

THERE is a steadily growing tendency on the part of some of the great railroad corporations of the country to encroach upon the sanctity of the Christian Sabbath by the unnecessary multiplication of trains, greatly to the annoyance and disturbance of the order-loving population. The absolute necessities of Sunday travel must, of course, be supplied; on trunk lines continuous trains, carrying the mails, cannot well be dispensed with; but when, as on some of the roads in New Jersey, almost as many trains are run on Sundays as on week days, the public has a right to complain of the practice as a wholesale desecration of the day which should be sacred to worship and rest. The religious bodies in that State, we observe, are beginning to protest with great earnestness against the new and aggressive policy of the corporations controlling the principal routes, and it is not impossible that the agitation may yet result in an organized effort for the enforcement of the laws so audaciously violated—laws which have only too long been a dead letter upon the statute-books.

THE report of the chief signal officer states that the number of cautionary signals displayed during the year for the benefit of mariners was 1,557, of which 83.9 per cent. were justified by the results. The indications of weather furnished to the press during the year were verified in 88 per cent. of the cases. During the previous year the justifications and verifications were 83 per cent. and 86.6 per cent. On the Pacific coast, where weather only was predicted, the percentage of verifications rose to 90.5 per cent. The report mentions the fact, not generally known, that during the year an Ohio railroad has adopted a system of weather signals, which are displayed on their cars, and which thus give warning to the farmers of the country through which the line passes. The average percentage of accuracy of the warnings given in this way, as determined by persons not connected with the service, has been over 80 per cent. Arrangements are now making to extend this system to all lines of railway operated by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. The Bureau is now making fuller researches in atmospheric electricity, with a view to the possible explanation and prediction of local tornadoes.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

#### Domestic.

THERE were 219 failures in the United States during the past week, 24 more than the previous week, and 70 more than the corresponding weeks of 1882 and 1881.

It is thought that the sum of \$40,000,000 will be sufficient for pension payments during the year ending June 30th, 1885.

GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN, on route for St. Louis, was entertained last week by 1,000 Grand Army men in New York city.

TWELVE persons were killed and many wounded by the falling in of the roof of a wing of the Minnesota State Capitol building at Madison, on the 8th inst.

THE Supreme Court of the United States has decided that a policy of life insurance is not made void by the suicide of the insured person while insane.

It is said that a majority of the members of the new Iowa Legislature are opposed to again submitting the Prohibitory Constitutional Amendment to the popular vote.

At the election in Baltimore last week the Republicans elected their candidate for sheriff. He was supported by many reform Democrats in preference to their party candidate, who was a saloon-keeper.

MAYOR EDSON has issued a proclamation requesting the citizens to suspend business on November 25th, the occasion of the centennial celebration of the evacuation of New York city by the British troops.

THE court of inquiry appointed by the Secretary of War to investigate all the circumstances attending the organization, fitting out, and subsequent failure, of the Greeley relief expedition, began its sessions last week.

A MEETING of the Republican National Committee has been called for December 12th for the purpose of deciding upon the date and place for holding the next National Republican Convention. The committee will also elect a chairman, vice Marshall Jewell, deceased.

OFFICIAL dispatches announce the surrender of seventy-nine Chiricahua Indians at Silver Creek, Arizona, in accordance with the terms made with General Crook last May. The report of the officer to whom the capitulation was made shows that all of the missing Indians are now accounted for.

FOUR persons were killed and six seriously injured by the demolition, by a gale of wind, of a four-story building, in course of construction, in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 9th instant. On the same day four persons were killed and three injured by the explosion of a tug-boat in New York harbor.

THE expenditures of the Tribune Fresh Air Fund during the last Summer were \$14,908. The two weeks' vacation was given to 4,250 children and in addition 5,700 children were sent to Coney Island for the day. The average cost of a fortnight's vacation was \$2.81 for a child. The receipts of the fund from 917 contributors amounted to \$16,745.

HALLITT KILBOURN has obtained a verdict of sixty thousand dollars against John G. Thompson, formerly Sergeant at Arms of the National House of Representatives, for illegal imprisonment ordered by the House. The verdict at the first trial was one hundred thousand dollars. A motion for a new trial has been entered. The principle of the verdict is no doubt right. Congress has no right to imprison a man for conduct in which he was acting wholly within his privileges.

MIN YONG IK, the Envoy from Korea, and several members of his suite, spent last week in New York city engaged in shopping. They are much interested in the museum which they propose to establish at Seoul, their capital, to exhibit samples of American merchandise with catalogues, etc. They are especially anxious to introduce agricultural and mining implements. They will carry with them a quantity of seeds, including cotton, given them by the Bureau of Agriculture; they contemplate establishing post-offices and customs systems immediately upon reaching home.

THE elections in the several States on the 6th instant resulted as follows: In New York the Republicans elected the Secretary of State by a majority of 18,000, while the Democrats elected the remainder of the State ticket by majorities ranging from 8,000 to 14,000. The Republicans have a majority of six in the State Senate and of eighteen in the House. In New Jersey the Democrats elected their Governor by 6,000 majority, and carried the Lower House of the Legislature, while the Republicans carried the Senate. In Virginia the Readjusters were overwhelmingly beaten, the Democrats having a popular majority of nearly 30,000, with both branches of the Legislature. In Massachusetts Butler was defeated by over 10,000, and the Republicans secured the Legislature by heavy majorities. Pennsylvania went Republican by a majority of 16,000, Nebraska by a majority of 5,000, Connecticut by a plurality of 5,500, both branches of the Legislature being strongly Republican, Minnesota by a majority of 17,000, while Mississippi went Democratic as usual, and Maryland elected the Democratic State ticket by some 11,000 majority.

#### Foreign.

THE British Parliament has been further prorogued until December 19th.

THURSDAY, the 8th instant, was observed throughout Canada as Thanksgiving Day.

It is said that influences are at work in certain circles with a view to making Lord Lorne, lately Governor general of Canada, the Viceroy of Ireland.

OFFICIAL documents state that the total French force in Tonquin at the beginning of November was 8,650 men, and that the French naval force in Tonquin and Chinese seas comprises thirty-three vessels, with crews numbering altogether 4,500 men.

SIR ANTHONY MURRAY, on opening the Queensland Parliament, referred to the proposition for the annexation of New Guinea to the British Australian colonies and declared his belief that a united expression of the will of the colonies to the home government would secure the annexation of the island.

THE new edifice to be erected in St. Petersburg as a memorial of the late Czar, and which is to stand upon the spot where the Czar fell, will be an old Muscovite structure of the seventeenth century style. It will have six cupolas, resting on columns of porphyry given by the present Czar. The entrance will be from the opposite side of the canal, through a detached bellry and over a bridge.

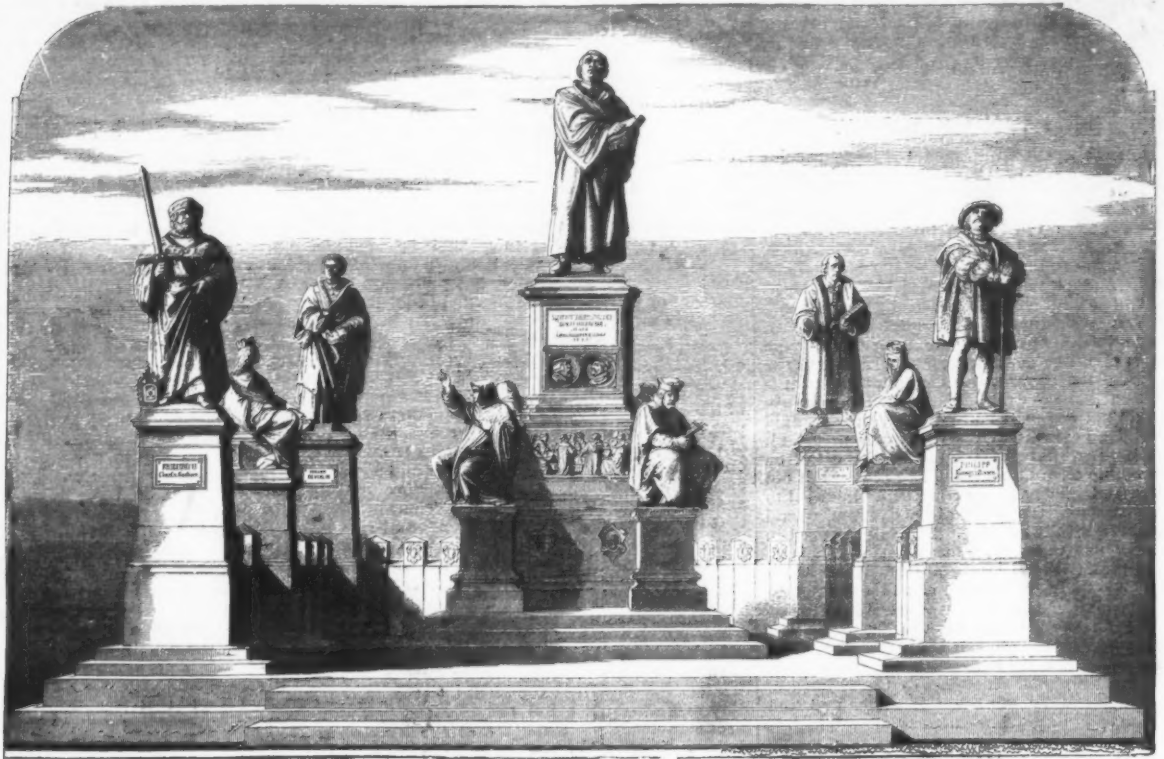
A DUBLIN dispatch says that in consequence of the Parnell campaign in Ulster it is proposed to form a new constitutional organization in that province apart from that of the Orange faction. The object of the new organization will be to conciliate the opposing creeds of Catholicism and Protestantism, to support the law, to promote loyalty, and to oppose disintegration, boggery and house-hold suffrage.



The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 199.



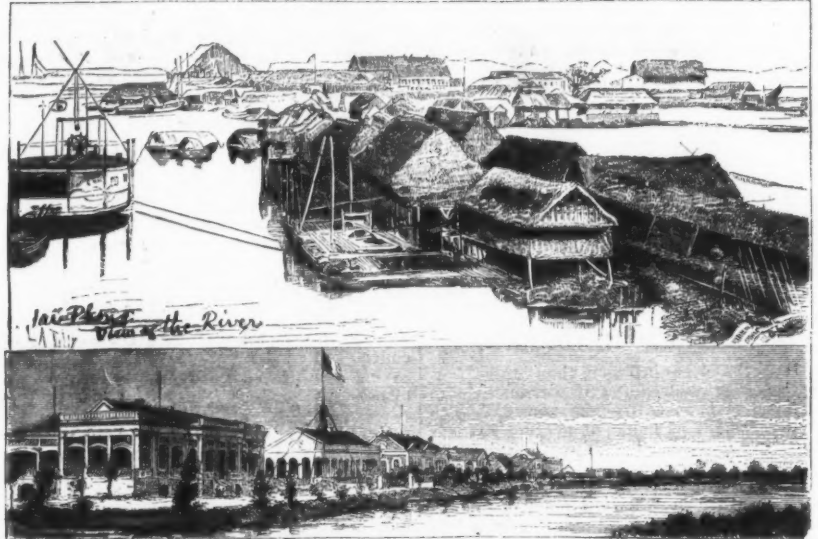
GERMANY.—THE NEW LUTHER MEMORIAL IN EISLEBEN.



GERMANY.—THE LUTHER MEMORIAL IN WORMS.



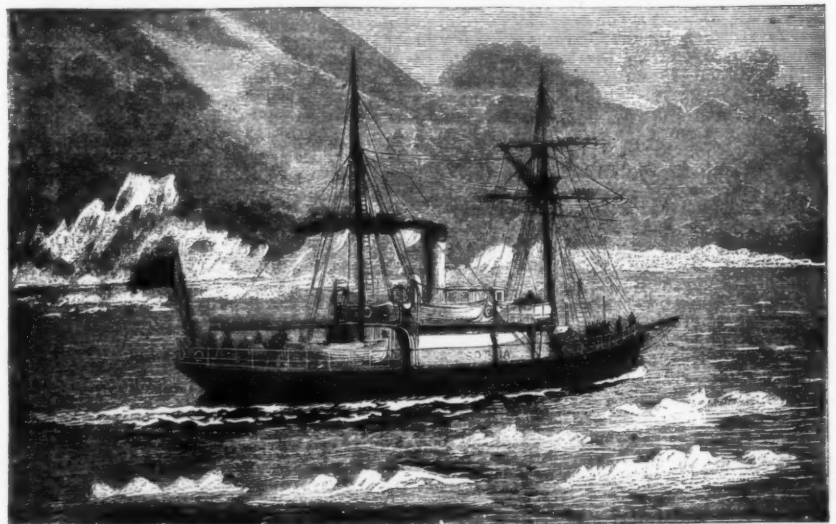
THE FIRST MASONIC LODGE IN MOROCCO.



TONQUIN.—THE BUILDINGS OCCUPIED BY THE FRENCH AT HAI-PHONG.



LI-HONG-TCHANG, COMMANDANT OF THE CHINESE TROOPS IN THE PROVINCES BORDERING ON TONQUIN.

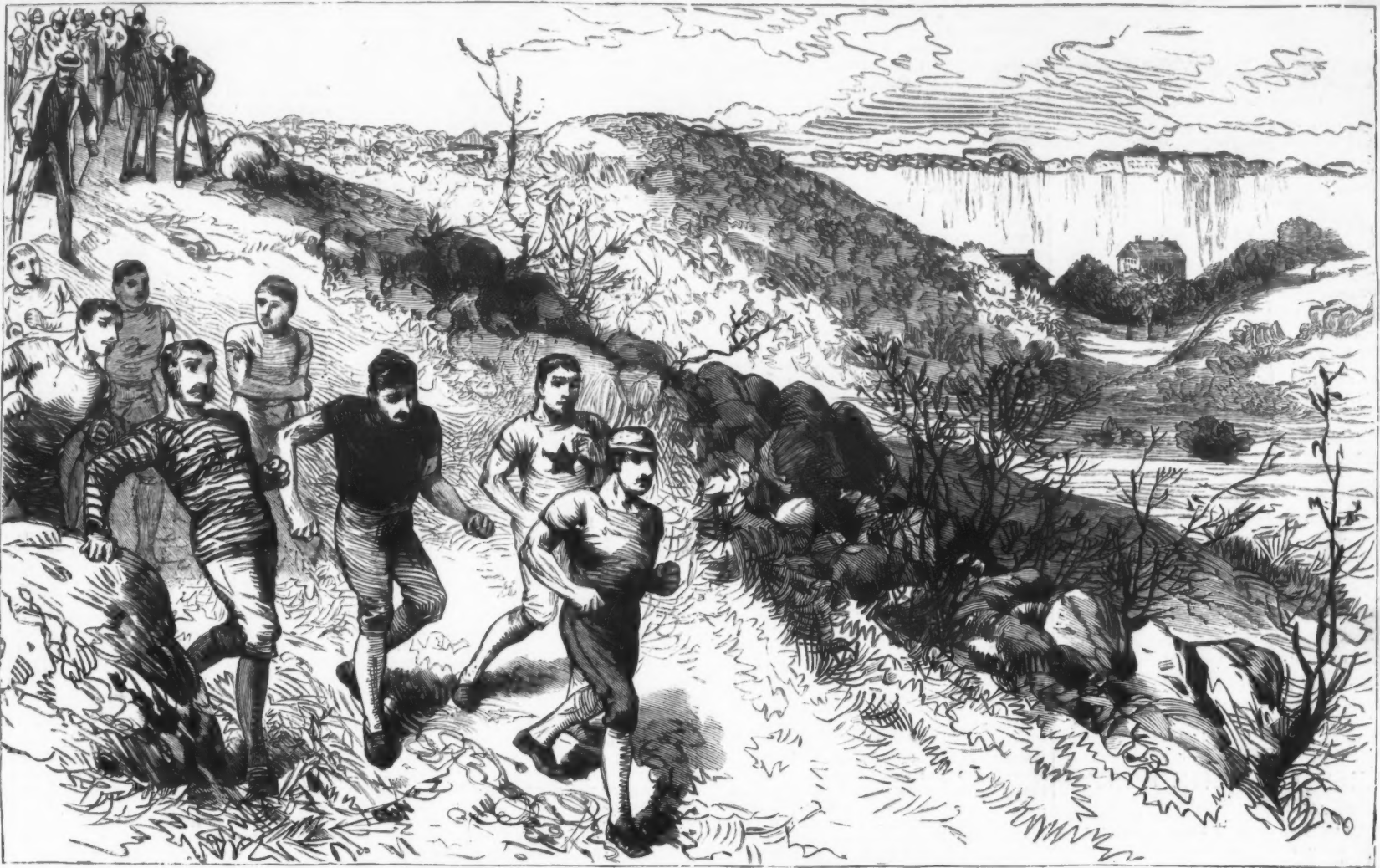


THE STEAMSHIP "SOFIA," BARON NORDENSKJOLD'S GREENLAND EXPEDITION VESSEL.

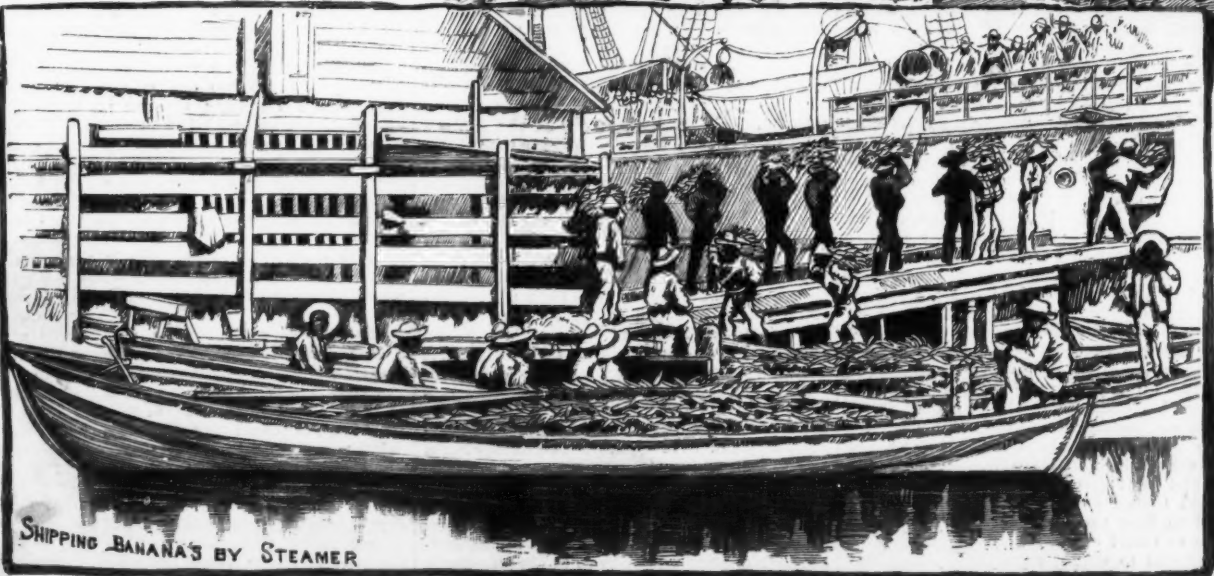


GREAT BRITAIN.—THE GOTHIC LIBRARY OF SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE, AT EAST CLIFF LODGE, RAMSGATE.—SEE PAGE 204.





NEW YORK.—THE FIRST RACE FOR THE 'CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP, NOVEMBER 6TH — THE START.  
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 199.



THE BANANA TRADE IN THE ISLAND OF JAMAICA — CULTIVATING AND MARKETING THE FRUIT.  
FROM PHOTOS.—SEE PAGE 199.



## THE TRYST.

THE dogwood dropped its blossoms white,  
Pale blossoms gleamed in emerald light,  
The winds stole softly by,  
With sound of water falling down—  
A slender barb of silver thrown  
From rocky turret high.

The faint, far song of birds awoke,  
And fainter echoes dreamful broke  
Through every leaf-locked way;  
Whilst waiting heart beat glad refrain,  
Sweet prelude to the blissful strain  
Of lovers' trysting day.

Across a field with daisies gilt,  
Where o'er a stream its whiteness spilt  
Above a sparkling bed,  
Drifting the blossoms with the hem  
Of garments, soft caressing them  
With dainty, airy tread,

She came; and through the bending shade  
That tremulous tree-boughs greenly made,  
Her face shone as a star,  
By folded tresses quaintly stoled,  
Amid an aureole of gold,  
Sun-glimmered from afar.

Her slim hands crossed on primrose blush,  
Her welcome as the song of thrush  
Among the forest birds;  
And on my lips the soft caress  
That rose-leaves on the rose heart press—  
A lyric without words.

Oh, thrill of purity! oh, bliss!  
Oh, memory of that maiden kiss,  
Pure, penitent and proud!  
The wild birds, through their leafy thrall,  
Warbled a tenderer madrigal,  
The sunset kissed the cloud.

The dogwood dropped its blossoms fair,  
The loitering twilight trembled there,  
The warmed winds blew low;  
Whilst love, in passionate joy divine,  
Made offerings at the verdurous shrine—  
Our tryst of long ago.

MARIE LE BARON.

## BESS AND THE BABY.

## AN ENGLISH STORY.

"THANK you, sir! I am always glad to have a look at a paper; one never knows what may turn up. Maybe there will be a big robbery in it, or even a murder."

The speaker was a hale-looking, white-whiskered man of perhaps seventy, who was my sole companion in a third-class compartment, in which I was traveling from motives of economy. His remark came in answer to a newspaper which I had handed him, with the words, "Care to look at it? I've done, and there's nothing at all in it." The way he suggested a murder as a possible tit-bit amused me rather, for he looked too contented and comfortable to have much of a relish for horrors, and I was idly trying to guess what he had been as a younger man, when he broke in with a—"There, I told you so! Sure to light on something interesting," and proceeded to read aloud the following announcement: "On Friday, the 10th, at St. Bede's, near Hallow's Kene, Cornwall, Bessie Raymond to Charles Salter, of that village. There!" ended the old man, triumphantly, "I always said they would make a match of it, and now they have."

The old fellow seemed so supremely satisfied at his prophecy having proved true, that I felt compelled to ask what interest he had in the young people, and who they were. One question led to another, and finding my companion to be rather a character in his way, I asked him point-blank to give me the whole of the tale at which he was hinting—Where did he first see Miss Bessie? but he preferred to tell his story in his own manner.

"You don't know who I am, sir," he began, drawing himself up with an air of conscious importance, while I confessed my much-to-be-regretted ignorance. My informant cleared his throat and held himself stiffer than before. "I am Sergeant Black, late of Scotland Yard," quoth he.

My want of knowledge must have been extreme, or his fame less extended than he had imagined, for as far as I knew, I had never heard his name before. Rather, however, than offend him, and so lose his story, which promised to lessen the tedium of traveling, I made a bold shot at an answer.

"Oh, the wonderful detective," cried I. "I know!"

The great man beamed in reply: "You're very good, sir; I was a detective, and this trip of mine to Cornwall, which I am going to tell you about, was some twenty years ago and more, when I was after one of the biggest scoundrels that ever went unhung. You have heard of Jim Blake?"

My chances of hearing his narrative again trembled in the balance, for Sergeant Black evidently objected to speak to ignorant ears. I was about to profess the closest intimacy with Jim Blake, when the sergeant's scrutiny relaxed.

"No," said he, decisively; "you're too young. Well, Blake was this scoundrel, and it was after him that I was sent down to Cornwall. He had been giving us a rare amount of trouble in town, had Jim, for there was never a swindling transaction or a big jewel robbery but he had the principal management of it; and though we had often caught less important members of the gang, we never could get at him. But after that great bank affair in '60, when both the porter and his wife were found dead in their beds, and the whole place was ransacked, one of the other fellows turned Queen's evidence, and swore that it was Blake who had murdered them both: and, after giving his booty into their hands, had himself decamped down to this Hallow's Kene, whither I followed him.

"What a queer little place it was, to be sure! Just a cluster of some three score of huts, with a couple of public-houses and one solitary policeman, who apparently had been placed there for the reason that his stupidity unfitted him for any better post: the nearest magistrate lived ten miles away, and, as far as I know, there was neither doctor nor parson for twice as many more. A poverty-stricken, God-forsaken place, but just the sort of out-of-the-way corner a man like Blake would choose, when he had made London too hot to hold him, and could not very well cross the Channel. Of course, the first thing was to interview the policeman, but I did not get much from that move. 'There was not a man named Blake in the place,' he told me. 'Blake wasn't a Cornish name.' But after I had given a lengthy description of the man, the stolid face before me actually lighted up with a ray of intelligence. 'Oh! he knew who I meant, but his name was Morton.' 'Likes enough,' I told him, 'and where did he live?' The house was pointed out. 'Was he often at home?' 'No, he was generally away,' and (of course) he had not the remotest idea of what he did. 'Blake was a surly fellow, and more ready with blows than civil answers.'"

"I gave up the man in despair, and together we walked back to the village, for this talk I had had with him had taken place in the open on a sort of common, where I could be sure of not being overheard. 'Only to think,' repeated the man, as I was leaving him to turn into the public place where I was lodging, 'only to think that Morton should be this Blake after all!' I angrily bade the fool hold his tongue, and threatened him with unheard-of penalties if he should disclose the object of my visit—which, by-the-by, I had given out as being for the sea air, and to try the fish cure, which a London physician had recommended, by which I meant to make a virtue of necessity, and eat fish for all my meals. But, of course, even those few words had been overheard, as I learnt when a woman followed me into the bar, and asked to speak to me alone. What was she like? Well, a tall, gaunt woman, with sunken cheeks, and large blue eyes that looked as though all the light and happiness had been washed out of them long ago. Her things hung about her in rags, and the white, thin face of a baby girl was pressed against the still thinner breast of the mother."

"Who are you?" I asked her when we were alone, and I had made a voyage of discovery as to the chances of remaining so.

"I am Bess Raymond," she answered, "and I heard what you said about Jim. You want him, don't you?"

"Where do you live?" I asked cautiously. The woman jerked her head in the direction of the old flint cottage, in which Roberts (the policeman) had said that Morton lived; "and if you want to get him, I'll take you to him."

"Will you?" I asked, doubtfully; she had come directly to the point, and her way of speaking and general manner made me sure she was keeping faith with me, but still I knew I had only myself to rely upon, and had no inclination to walk straight into the lion's den; on the other hand, if I could only secure the man, I knew I was sure of warm commendation from headquarters, and a large reward into the bargain. "Will you?" I repeat. Bess tore back her rage, showing livid bruises on neck and arms.

"Will I?" she cried: "look there! Jim gave me these—Jim, for whom I've slaved night and day, and saved over and over again!" Her voice, which until now had been uniformly dull and spiritless, rang now with a terrible resentment, as she raised her bony arms, and held the child towards me. "And Jim gave me her, and to-day he cursed her!" That decided me.

"Shall I come now?" I asked her, fully believing in the maxim "Strike while the iron is hot," and understanding that the feeling which to-day had prompted her to betray Blake, to-morrow might vanish if the man threw her a kind word instead of a curse.

"Yes, come now," she answered, falling back into her dull tone, and then we arranged how to effect his capture, my professional skill aided by her quick woman's wits. It appeared that the cottage simply comprised a big room for the basement, and overhead an empty garret, which was reached from below by means of a ladder. I was to take up my position in this garret, and Roberts was to be outside, but well within hearing, so as to assist me in securing our prisoner; of course I had the necessary handcuffs with me, but these were supplemented by good stout cords, which I thought would prove handy to keep him quieter on our way to the station.

"In answer to my inquiry as to whether Blake might be expected to make a very desperate resistance, as in that case it would be rather ticklish work descending the ladder, as he might be quick enough to rush forward and trip me up, Bess coolly proposed chloroforming him, and then Roberts and I could secure him while senseless. The proposal was a good one, and looked like business; but with a professional objection to people meddling with such things, I asked her how she got hold of it?"

"Oh! Jim always had a lot in his pocket, as it came in handy; and she used to get hold of some to quiet the baby, when otherwise its crying might, perhaps, have cost it its life."

"The identical baby, by-the-by," added the sergeant, tapping my newspaper. "whose marriage has made me think of all this. With Blake once handcuffed and bound, it was easy to hire from the neighbors the horse and cart which served for taking the fish to the nearest town, and in it drive him to the railway-station, and thence go up to London by rail. I paused to look up Roberts, and explain how he was to stand out of sight, but well within hearing, and to supply myself with cord, and then I followed Bess Raymond. The woman's eyes were glittering strangely, and I caught her whisper as she bent over her child, 'Curse

you, then, did he, my poor pet? Mother will avenge you.'

"Congratulating myself on having found her in such a mood, I entered the cottage, ascended the ladder and ensconced myself snugly in the garret. 'Jim won't be in till six,' I had been told previous to laying my plans, and it was but four when I climbed the ladder. Except for a monotonous crooning to the child, no sound reached me from the room below, and tired out with the fatigue of that last few hours, I was shortly fast asleep. Very reprehensible, no doubt. You would not have done it? Oh! of course not; it is wonderful how much sharper every one is than the person employed. But just consider a moment all I had gone through. Journeying all the way from London, with a twenty-mile walk at the other end before I got to Hallow's Kene; sitting up all night with some roystering fishermen, from whom I, as a stranger, thought to gain more local information drunk than sober; then walking off to that precious common with that fool of a Roberts; and lastly, having to hunt him up again before I could accept Bess's invitation. Anyhow, right or wrong, I slept. When I awoke, some two hours later, to my horror I found myself totally unable to move; I was lying on my face, and bound hand and foot with the identical cords with which I had intended to do the same kind office for Blake! Instantly I understood my position. While I slept, either my intended prisoner or else Bess herself, had crept up the ladder, first chloroformed and then bound me, but of which of the two had done so, and of what was to be my subsequent fate, of course I could form no idea. If it was Blake who crept up to me while I slept, I could not understand why the man, knowing him as I did for a ruffian who stuck at little, had not brained me; but if, on the other hand, it was Bess—but no, I repudiated that idea as impossible, for every word, every look of the woman had spoken of revenge. I struggled again to free myself, but gently, as I feared who might be listening in the room below, when suddenly I heard the door slam to, and the sound of voices. I held my breath and listened."

"And so you wanted to give me up," were the first words that reached me in a gruff man's voice, "and then you could not do it after all—could you, Bess? Well, you ain't such a bad sort," and the sound of a rough kiss followed.

"Jim," said the woman, earnestly (while I inwardly invoked blessings on her head for getting me into such a pickle), "Jim, if you'd always speak to me like that, I'd be hanged myself before they should touch you; but you mustn't go on agin little Bess."

"Well, I don't," said the man, sheepishly; "wasn't I just a cuddling of her?"

"I know you were," said Bess; "and it was me coming in from looking for you, and finding you playing with her, that made me act so different from what I intended; for oh, Jim—"

"Then for some minutes I lost what they said, for after nearly dislocating my arm, I had succeeded in freeing it, and once in possession of my clasp-knife, was busy cutting through the rest of my cords. As the last of them fell from me I laid myself flat again, and crawling to the opening, peered cautiously through. Blake had a bundle under his arm, and, apparently, was having a meal preparatory to starting off."

"And what are you going to do with him?" he asked, jerking his head upward.

"When you're once gone, I'll put a knife by him to free himself when he wakes, and little Bess and I go on to Combe."

"And you'll be sure to come every day?" questioned the man, anxiously, while I above was wildly pressing the roof of the garret so as, if possible, to escape my prison and be with Roberts at the door to catch our man when he went out. You see, knowing that the walls were so crumbling and good for nothing, I knew that the roof itself could not be over strong, and if I could only find a weak spot, I could force my way through it. Feel! feel! The clay and straw of which the roof was composed tore my hands and blinded me with dust, but at last—yes, I found a yielding place, and pushing my way through, climbed out on the roof. Wooden supports that had been put to protect the old walls aided my descent, and once safely down, I rushed round to the back of the house to find Roberts. Together we tore back to the front of the cottage, but not being acquainted with its exterior, we unwittingly passed the window, and in that moment Bess saw us. We heard a cry of "Jim, run!" and the man came flying past us, shaping his course for the sea; a moment more and we were in hot pursuit.

"You won't quite be able to understand what followed, I am afraid. You see, Blake's house was a good way apart from the others, and quite close to the sea—closer than it ought to have been, people said, for (as I found out afterwards) the cliffs in these parts were terribly dangerous, and sometimes gave way altogether. If you wanted to get at the beach you had to strike away a good bit to the left; but at the point for which Blake was making, the cliffs were some eighty feet high, and so unsafe that any one who valued his life stood at a respectful distance from their edge. Well, on we all rushed after him, and at last I felt we were gaining on him, when Roberts, who was much the younger man and running somewhat in advance of me, must needs trip himself up, and I, as a matter of course, immediately tumbled over him. I jumped up again hastily, screaming 'Come on!' but the words died away on my lips, as, with an awful scream, I saw the man Blake, unable to stop himself at the rate he was going, fall headlong over the cliff! Paralyzed at his awful ending—for although dubious as to his intentions, I had no thought of his committing suicide—for some moments I stood motionless, and then was cautiously advancing, when I was re-

called by my companion, who pointed out the loose stones which rolled under one's feet. 'You'll kill yourself, too,' said he, and, as after a near inspection I found the man was right, I was obliged to return to the village."

"When I got back I found both Bess and her child had disappeared. And so I came back to London? Begging your pardon, sir, I just did nothing of the sort. That night, when I was lying in bed, thinking over what had happened, for I hate to be done, even though it is Death that interferes, I could not help wondering if, after all, the man really was dead; for by what I had overheard in the loft, he had certainly made up his mind where he was going, and it could not be far off, either, if Bess were to come to him every day from Combe, which was at some five miles' distance from Hallow's Kene. If so, why, on seeing such an anything but rare sight, a detective at his heels, he should become so flurried as to commit suicide, I could not well make out. Again, Bess Raymond must have thought him safe when she saw him make for the sea, or she would not have immediately started for Combe without waiting for our return. I confess I was thoroughly posed."

"Next day I was rowed round by some fishermen to see the cliff from the sea, and though we could not get within half a mile of it, on account of dangerous rocks, I sufficiently assured myself that no man could fall off it and live. Still, without a better reason than the few words I had overheard, I obstinately refused to believe him dead, and staid on at Hallow's Kene, every day visiting the spot, and making various discoveries which afterwards led to important results. Of course, by this time, those who lived in the village, and the grandees of the neighborhood, knew all about the affair that brought me amongst them, and every day during the first week gentlemen would ride in to have a talk with me, but at last they gave it up in despair, thinking me an idiot for not going about my business."

"At last I had found out all I wanted to know, and when the gentry had ceased bothering, I called on the three bravest and most sensible men in the village, for, of course, I knew them all by this time, and invited them to walk with me to the scene of the disaster. What I told them there made them open their eyes a bit, I can assure you. I told them there was a cave at the bottom of the cliff, the opening of which could not be seen from the water on account of the rocks, and in this cave, for the last three weeks, Blake had been living. I told them that though the rest of the cliff might be really dangerous, the part by which the man had been seen to tumble was of solid rock, and perfectly safe; while the stones on its surface, which had been placed there intentionally, offered no difficulty to a wary stepper. And then I pointed out the rope by which Blake had descended, and which was fastened at some feet from the edge, being well hidden from view by dust, stones, etc. My final proof being that Bess Raymond brought him food, and, woman as she was, had night after night descended the bare face of the cliff to take it to him!"

"Sir," said the old sergeant, while his honest face glowed as he spoke of brave Bess's devotion—"Sir, I am making my tale very long, and we are nearing London; so I won't describe the trouble we had in fixing another rope to go down by, for, of course, we did not mean to go straight down to the mouth of the cave, and perhaps be shot by Blake on our arrival; but, to make a long story short, one pitch-dark night, about ten o'clock, we found ourselves, six in number, safe down on the beach, which, you will understand, was perfectly inaccessible except from the top, while on the top itself we had left six others. The men had come down hand-over-hand, as Jim had done; but not wishing to arrive at the bottom in pieces, I had been lowered in a basket, in which we were going to send back Master Jim, handcuffed and properly corded."

"As it was impossible to get into the cave, it was necessary to wait until he came out, which he was sure to do when Bess brought him his nightly meal. Well, we were all standing round the rope by which Bess would descend, when we knew by its sudden steadying that she was coming down. 'Stand back, boys,' I whispered, and we all did, with the exception of one man, whom she actually brushed against as she slid to the ground. Luckily he said never a word, and she didn't seem to notice anything; but she must have guessed it all, and been sharp enough to lay her plans then and there, for a few minutes after that, when I was round the other side of the cave—do you see?—expecting to hear her call him out, a fellow rushed round to me to say he thought some one was going up the rope. Back I sprang, turning up my bull's eye, but, of course, its light could not be cast high enough to see who it was, though the steadiness of the rope told of a weight on it."

"Was Blake to escape me a second time? 'Rush to the other, and get up first,' I cried to the men, and then, frantic with the idea of defeat, I actually attempted to scale the one I held in my hand. Projections in the surface helped me, and I had climbed some ten feet, when the moon shone out in all her radiance, and the lower of the two climbers, who was perhaps twenty feet above me, turned and looked down. It was Bess! Finding the impossibility of the mad attempt, I slid to the ground again and looked up. The first figure, in woman's clothing, but still whom I knew to be Blake, was nearing the top, and Bess? What was Bess doing? Holding on with one hand only, the other was moving rapidly backwards and forwards above her head; she was cutting through the rope! Thinking Jim's assailants to be all behind her, and, of course, knowing nothing of the other ropes, she was giving her own life to save his. As she was cutting through the last strand, the moonlight fell full on her pale, upturned face, and I saw that her last look was for him. 'All



scene! "Hold tight, Jim!" I heard her cry, and then shut my eyes to the awful sight, as with a dull thud, she fell to the beach below.

"It is choky work talking," pursued the old man, presently (I nodded, it was rather choky work listening), "and I think that's all."

"And Jim Blake?"

"Oh! he got away safe to America—I don't quite know how; but the men we had left on top had all gone to the other rope on hearing our screams when Jess fell."

"And the baby?"

"Married yesterday. A nice little girl. I've always had my eye on her, for her mother's sake, and I paid for that advertisement."

"And what did they put on the mother's tomb?" I asked, after a pause, for, for such devotion and self-sacrifice it seemed that Tennyson himself might be proud to write the epitaph.

"Only her name," said the old man, sadly; "but," he added, with a roguish twinkle in his little black eyes, as he glanced at the books and papers by my side—"but, perhaps you'll do more for her, and write it all down."

Reader, I have done so.

#### THE LUTHER QUARTO-CENTENNIAL.

THE festival, or series of festivals, in commemoration of the fourth centenary of Martin Luther's birth, have been booming from Eisenstein to Worms, from Worms to Wartburg—from Europe to America—and every incident in connection with the courageous monk's career has been recalled with lively interest by the millions who recognize him as the greatest reformer of the ages.

Four hundred years ago Martin Luther was born at Eisenstein, a little town in Saxony, on the eve of St. Martin, November 10th, 1483, where he died on February 18th, 1546. His father had originally been a poor peasant, but, taking to mining, in the fullness of time acquired a house and two furnaces, leaving at his death one thousand florins in coin. Martin, while at school, tasted the rod, in one day alone receiving fifteen floggings. While at school in Mansfeld he had to beg his bread with his companions, as was the custom, by slugging from house to house in the neighboring village. At the age of eighteen he entered the University of Erfurt, where he distinguished himself in Latin and Philosophy, graduating in 1505. The death of an intimate friend in a duel, and his own narrow escape from *pallida mors* through lightning, so strongly excited his religious feelings that, on July 17th, 1505, he entered the Augustinian Convent at Erfurt. Here he subjected himself to the severest monastic discipline, and studied the Bible and St. Augustine with great intensity, becoming at last persuaded that not by penance and self-mortification, but by faith in Christ alone, are forgiveness and salvation to be secured by the sinner. The acceptance of the great doctrine of justification by faith marks the beginning of the great work he afterwards achieved. After spending three years in the convent and taking Orders, Luther was, in 1508, called to the University of Wittenberg, where, in 1512, he took the degree of D.D. St. Augustine was his favorite writer, St. Paul his favorite Apostle. In 1510 he made a journey to Rome, ascending the *Sacra Santa*, opposite the Church of St. John Lateran, on his knees. He was full of reverence for the Holy City, but when he saw the corruption and profligacy which prevailed among ecclesiastics, he was disenchanted, and returned to Wittenberg in sorrow and shame. Three years later, when the sale of indulgences was extended to Germany, and the traffic became infamous and blasphemous, Luther could no longer remain silent. He denounced indulgences from the pulpit, and warned the people against their use. Tetzel, who was at the head of the iniquitous traffic, threatened to excommunicate and bring the most dreadful maledictions to bear against the courageous monk and any others who dared question the efficacy of his indulgences. Luther appealed to the bishops and to the Pope. They would not interfere. Then he wrote out the famous ninety-five theses as subjects for discussion at the coming holiday of All Saints, and nailed them to the door of the church at Wittenberg, on October 31st, 1517. This act caused intense excitement, but Luther stood his ground. The controversy rapidly spread, and disputants arose on all sides. Bishops, priests, nobles, ministers, monasteries and people of all kinds took part in it, and all Germany was soon profoundly agitated. At length the Pope summoned Luther to Rome to answer for his theses. He declined to go, whereupon Cardinal Cajetan was sent to Augsburg, and Luther was commanded to appear before him. He obeyed, appearing before the high ecclesiastic and with great deference presenting a written defense of the doctrines he taught. The Cardinal demanded that he should recant, but he refused, and so the disputations went on, Luther every day gathering fresh courage and fresh adherents. Finally, by a bull, dated June 15th, 1520, Pope Leo X. excommunicated the offender, who answered the edict by burning it in the presence of a large concourse of people. A few months afterwards he was summoned by the young German Emperor Charles V. before the Diet of Worms. When confronted by the brilliant assembly and called upon to recant, he boldly refused. The Diet subsequently pronounced the ban of the Empire against Luther, and he was now an outlaw before Church and State. On his return to Wittenberg he was protected by the agents of Frederick the Wise, and lodged in the Castle of Wartburg, in which romantic solitude he spent ten months under the assumed name of Master George. In the midst of "The Peasants' War" he suddenly married, in his forty-second year, June, 1525, an ex-nun, Catharine von Bora, in order "to please his father, to tease the Pope, and to vex the devil." His latter years were frequently obscured by sickness, irritated temper, gloomy spirits, deaths of friends and relatives, dissatisfaction with public affairs, differences among his followers, and the warlike prospects of Germany. But his faith never faltered and his work went steadily forward. On February 17th, 1546, he was seized with a painful pressure at the breast, and with a prayer on his lips, he quietly died, with folded hands, between two and three o'clock of the following morning.

The commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of this remarkable man has been carried out with conspicuous honors. At Eisenstein, the place of his nativity, every house was decorated, and every principal street garlanded, while historic processions moved as solemnly as if in the Middle Ages. Five hundred of the principal citizens were attired in medieval costumes of historic accuracy, and 120 horses, brilliantly caparisoned as was the fashion when the "daring monk" was in his cradle, took part in the picturesque scene. The Luther car was followed by 2,000 of the flower of the Eisenstein district, the Crown Prince taking part in the ceremonies.

The great bronze statue in the market-place representing Luther burning the Papal bull was guarded by four burgher riflemen as a guard of honor. Enormous galleries were erected on all sides of the statue to accommodate the spectators at the unvarying ceremonies. Thousands of people visited the house in which Luther died, and crowds thronged to see the colossal picture representing Luther finishing his address in the Diet of Worms. The pulpit in the Church of St. Andrew, where the reformer preached, was decked with exotics.

At Worms the festival was commemorated in an equally picturesque and complete manner, and was preceded by the performance of a religious play written by the poet Hans Herrig. It was given in Trinity Church in the presence of the Grand Duke of Hesse and his family and a numerous audience. Luther Square, where stands the statue of Luther, was a blaze of color. In other German cities the commemorative celebrations have been scarcely less brilliant.

In this country Luther commemorative festivals have been held in almost every city. All Protestant religious denominations uniting to do honor to the memory of the man who liberated the thought of the world from Papal domination and blazed the way for that marvelous religious progress and growth in civilization of which the evidences are presented in every land. One of the principal celebrations took place at Steigway Hall, in New York city, on the 9th instant, the oration being delivered by Rev. Dr. J. A. Seiss, one of the foremost scholars of the Lutheran Church.

In connection with other illustrations *proprios* of the Luther festival, we give, on page 196, pictures of the memorials in honor of the great reformer at Worms and Eisenstein.

#### A 'CROSS-COUNTRY RACE.

A RUNNING race across field and farm, over ditch and fence, for five miles, is something of a novelty in athletic sports. Such an event took place on the 6th inst. under the auspices of the New York Athletic Club, being the first run for the 'cross-country foot-race championship of America. Among the eighteen starters were L. E. Myers, of the Manhattan Athletic Club; Thomas F. Delaney, of the Williamsburgh Athletic Club; and T. A. Collett, of the Pastime Athletic Club. The course was oval in form, starting from a hill near the end of Tenth Avenue, traversing the meadows to the Kingsbridge Road, over Harlem River to Fordham Heights, back across the river by a foot bridge, and up a hill to the finish on Dyckman's Farm. The course took in enough up and down grades, swamps, brooks, jungles, fences, railroad tracks, dusty highways, private lawns and other topographical diversities to make the race interesting, and the day was all that an autumn day should be. The start was made at 11:25. Myers and Delaney soon took the lead, and ran some three miles almost abreast. Then Myers stuck in a fence which Delaney cleared, gaining the lead. Myers was too much exhausted to catch up, and the others were too far behind. The first six at the finish were as follows: Thomas F. Delaney, 26m. 30s.; P. Golden, 28m.; J. Avery Collett, 28m. 15s.; George D. Phillips, 28m. 45s.; John Kerns, 29m.; and Edward J. Ryan, 29m. 15s. Myers was seventh, and his time was not taken. This seems extraordinary time for a 'cross-country course. Some of the runners themselves are of the opinion that the pedometer measurements were at fault, and that the distance actually gone over was considerably less than five miles.

#### BANANA CULTIVATION IN JAMAICA.

WHILE the fruits grown in Jamaica include nearly all the tropical varieties, the plantain is conspicuous, forming an important element of food for the colored classes, as well as a principal article of export. Some of the plantations, devoted to the cultivation of yams, coconuts and plantains, especially in the Parish of St. George's, embrace hundreds and thousands of acres. The banana requires deep, rich earth and much more time to grow it in perfection, and with these conditions the cutting shoot, being planted, soon sends up two green leaves, tightly rolled together, which, when at height of two or three feet is attained, unfold into blades. These leaves are followed by others until the stems of the leaves have formed a smooth trunk, some eight or ten inches thick, composed wholly of the concentric stems or petioles. At the end of nine months a deep-purple bud appears in the centre of the leaves; its constantly lengthening stem soon pushes it beyond the leaves, and it hangs down like a huge heart. As the purple envelopes of the bud fall off, rows of buds are disclosed, extending two-thirds around the stem. Each miniature fruit has a waxy yellow blossom, with a large projecting stigma at the end. The female flower comes first on the stem. Three or four months are required to ripen the fruit, and during the process the rows of male flowers have withered and dropped away, the ovaries of the female blossoms have swollen into bananas six to fourteen inches long, and the huge bunch, containing several hundred fruits, hangs from the now-withering plant. In cultivation, the plants are set closely, and the bunches are gathered before they are quite ripe, and hung up in a cold place, or buried in the earth. A plantation will yield about a year round by timing the planting. Port Antonio is one of the principal points of shipment for the American market, and our illustration shows a vessel of a Philadelphia line loading at Captain Baker's wharf. Another illustration shows a cane-field plantation at Portland, near Port Antonio.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

##### A Masonic Lodge in Morocco.

Masonry has recently extended to Morocco, where the first lodge was opened some weeks since. The name of the lodge is "Al Mogreb el Aksa," or "The Far West"—a peculiarly felicitous appellation, since the charter of the lodge is derived from the Grand Lodge of Manitoba, in the Far West of the American continent. Steps are to be taken at once for the opening of other lodges in the different cities and seaports of Morocco, and there is every prospect that the Order will acquire a strong foothold among the somewhat polyglot population.

##### Li-Hong-Tchang.

Li-Hong-Tchang is one of the most important personages of the Celestial Empire, and the determined enemy of the French. He commands the Chinese troops in the Provinces of China contiguous to that of Annam. He is very intelligent, adroit and energetic, and beholds with chagrin the backward condition of his country when compared with the civilization and progress of Europe. He is determined to bring China into the front rank as regards progress. He was born in 1823 in the Province of Nganhouei. He was but poorly educated, and was thirty years of age ere fortune turned a prize for him in the great wheel in the shape of the revolt of Tai-Ping. Placing himself at the head of a troop, he so distinguished himself by bravery and good generalship as to attract the attention of the commandant of the region. In 1851 he was elected Governor of Kiang-Su. In 1864 he succeeded Tseng as Governor of Deux-Kiang, the most important in the Empire. Since that date his influence and position has been increasing almost daily.

##### Baron Nordenskjöld's Greenland Expedition.

Baron Nordenskjöld's expedition to Greenland during the past Summer was the only voyage of exploration in the Arctic regions for the present year. The vessel employed by him was the *Sofia*, belonging to the Swedish Navy, and detached for this special service. On the 10th of June the *Sofia* left Reykjavik, in Iceland, and two days later sighted the east coast of Greenland, but finding it impossible to land, rounded Cape Farewell and anchored at Julianhaab, the capital—so to speak—of Greenland. From here some of the scientists on board made an excursion to a spot in the vicinity, the only place in the world where a remarkable

mineral known as "endialyt" is found, and from which a strange metal "zirconium" is produced. The journey being continued northwards, along the west coast, Godhavn and Egedesminde, Danish settlements, were visited, and on July 1st anchor was cast in a harbor just discovered, which was named "Sofia Harbor." On the 3d the exploring party started, in the most glorious Summer weather, on the expedition to discover whether Greenland would answer to her name, as believed by Nordenskjöld, and for more than a fortnight proceeded across the snowy wastes without encountering the least break in the ice-desert, or finding the slightest trace of any flora or fauna but that of the snow and ice, which latter had the appearance of having been deposited here for ages. The temperature was very low and snow fell constantly. When about eighty miles inland the party, with the exception of two Lapps, came to a halt, while the latter pushed into the interior a distance of one hundred and thirty miles, but without encountering the slightest trace of any oasis in the icy desert. The country, which had gradually risen all the way from the shore, attained at their point of return a height of about 7,000 feet, and was seen to rise still further to the east. Nordenskjöld estimates that, if the shoreline is calculated, at seventy miles, a spot two hundred and eighty miles inland was reached, and that, therefore, more than half its width has been traversed. After about a month's absence on the inland ice the party returned safe and sound to the Auletsvik Fjord. While Nordenskjöld effected his journey into the interior, the *Sofia*, in charge of the eminent Swedish geologist, Dr. A. Nathorst, steamed up Smith's Sound, in order to reach Cape York, but owing to the heavy pack ice was unable to make that point. Finally, discovering a harbor in latitude 76 degrees, 5 minutes, he anchored there for a time; but as there did not appear to be the least probability of the ice disappearing, the Esquimaux even reporting firm land-ice all along the coast, the vessel at length stood about and arrived at Upernivik on August 1st. During the last week of August the *Sofia* cruised off the east coast in latitude 66 degrees, and on September 4th, discovering an opening in the ice barrier forced her way through the rough masses, anchoring in a fjord south of Cape Dan. It was the first time since the fifteenth century that a vessel had succeeded in reaching the east coast of Greenland, south of the Polar Circle. In this fjord traces of the Esquimaux were found, while some remains were discovered which the Swedish explorer believes to be those of a Norse colony from the period when Greenland was first colonized by the Norwegians. On September 9th the *Sofia* arrived at Reykjavik, and on September 28th at Gothenburg, the whole voyage having occupied only four months.

##### The French in Hai-Phong, Tonquin.

The French at Hai-Phong muster in force. They occupy the principal buildings, and hold the fort. Commercially speaking, the position is an important one, as Hai-Phong is a seaport town, and through it the trade filters to the interior of Tonquin. Military critics decry it on account of two glaring disadvantages—one that it is situated on land which is flooded by high tides, and the other that the water supply is alarmingly defective. In this town the China Merchants' Steam Navigation Company have their offices and stores, giving very extensive employment, as their wharves are used as depots for provisions. These wharves are admirably adapted to defensive purposes, being surrounded, save at the river-front, by walls three feet in thickness, capable of housing a thousand men in comfort, good quarters for the officers, and with safe storage for food and coal. The wharves are also provided with the newest improvements in hoisting-crane, and the water is deep enough to admit of vessels anchoring alongside the dock.

##### Cured by a Fall.

MRS. JONES, of Gold Hill, mother of Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, was for many months afflicted with a distressing affection of the stomach, from which she suffered greatly. A short time ago, while on the second floor of her home, she started to go into a closet, as she thought, but opened the door leading to the staircase instead. Not noting her mistake, she walked off the landing and fell violently to the bottom of the steps, inflicting upon herself some painful bruises, but sustaining no other injuries. Before she had scarcely recovered from her shaking up she began to experience a change of health in another direction that more than compensated her for a temporary lameness, for her stomachic troubles had left her, and in their place came a healthy appetite, with a vigorous digestion, that gives the good old lady a new lease of life. She does not know to what to attribute this change, unless it be her lucky accident on the stair steps. Similar cases are said to have been known before.

##### California Redwood.

In the whole world there are no known redwood forests outside of California. Carefully prepared official estimates give the quantity at 25,925,000,000 feet, and this amount is comprised in the coast belt that extends from Humboldt County, just below the Oregon line, down as far south as the Mexican border. It is a significant fact, however, that one-fourth more finished lumber, suitable for interior housework, can be obtained from Humboldt timber than from the *Sequoia* grown in any other county in California. Unlike many other kinds of trees, redwood stumps can be utilized to profitable advantage. For veneering purposes slices from these stumps are said to be highly prized, and may probably in time prove almost invaluable. From advanced sheets of the *Census Bulletin* issued by the Government we find that the total amount of redwood in California, measured by sections, amounts to 25,925,000,000 feet, broad measurement. A company recently organized in Scotland, with a capital of \$4,500,000, has purchased a large area of these redwood timber lands, with a view of meeting the demand that is developing at Eastern and European capitals for fine redwood lumber for interior house-furnishing and ornamentation.

##### Death-roll of the Week.

NOVEMBER 3D.—At sea, en route from Cuba for New York, Charles A. Meigs, United States Bank Examiner, aged 67; at Jersey City, N. J., William L. Dickinson, County Superintendent of Public Schools, aged 64; at Philadelphia, Pa., Captain James West, formerly commander of the Collins steamship *Atlantic*, aged 83. NOVEMBER 4TH.—At Paterson, N. J., William Swinburne, one of the pioneers of the locomotive industry in this country, aged 78. NOVEMBER 5TH.—At Morristown, N. J., James Cowles, a soldier of the War of 1812, and afterwards conspicuous in political and mercantile affairs, aged 95. NOVEMBER 6TH.—At Berlin, Prussia, Count von Redern, Grand Chamberlain to the Emperor, aged 81; at Evansville, Ind., Willard Carpenter, one of the wealthiest and most philanthropic citizens of the State, aged 80; at Paris, France, Charles Yates Roosevelt, formerly United States Consul at Copenhagen, aged 57. NOVEMBER 7TH.—At Morristown, N. J., Hon. Theodore F. Randolph, ex-Governor and ex-United States Senator, aged 67; in New York city, Benjamin Fitch, the well-known philanthropist, his expenditures for charity having amounted to over \$500,000; at Lexington, Me., Charles P. de Groat, for nearly forty years a well-known actor, aged over 60. NOVEMBER 8TH.—At Charleston, S. C., Hon. James B. Campbell, a distinguished lawyer and politician, aged 75; at St. Martinsville, La., General Alcibades de Blanc, prominent in public affairs and known as "the King of the Cadiens," aged 60. NOVEMBER 9TH.—In New York, Colonel J. Condit Smith, U. S. A., and in recent years actively identified with railway enterprises, aged 43.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—It is estimated that there are 20,000,000 people of Irish blood in the United States.

—LARGE numbers of Chinese laborers are being landed on Amer can shores with false certificates.

—BRITISH imports for October increased over \$8,000,000 compared with the same month last year.

—FOUR years ago the railway mileage in the twelve Southern States was 17,000. It is now 26,000.

—THE Municipal Council of Paris has rejected, by a vote 59 to 8, a Radical proposal to re-establish the National Guard.

—SENATOR BLAIR's Labor Investigating Committee will take testimony in the Southern cities until the meeting of Congress.

—THE British Government has issued orders for the withdrawal from Egypt of a large number of the British troops in that country.

—A TORNADO at Springfield, Mo., on the 6th instant, killed eleven persons, injured some thirty others, and destroyed a large number of houses.

—EIGHTY thousand children in the North of England form the "Dicky Bird Society." They are pledged to protect birds, never to destroy a nest and to feed birds in winter.

—PENSION money, according to the decision of a Kentucky Court, is exempt from seizure for a pensioner's debts; but a pensioner cannot dispose of it by will to the exclusion of his creditors.

—THE Government of Portugal has issued a circular dispatch to the Powers insisting upon its rights over the Lower Congo River in Africa, and averring that it has no desire to interfere with the navigation of that stream.

—THE Texas Legislature will meet in extra session in January. One of the questions to be determined by it is whether Texas shall make an appropriation for a State exhibit at the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition in New Orleans.

—SHAD, which were planted in the waters of California a few years ago, are naturalizing themselves along the whole Pacific coast. They are now caught in Puget Sound, and, the *Alta* believes, will soon frequent every river and harbor between San Francisco and Alaska.

—DURING the past week eighteen new engines have been placed on the Pennsylvania Railroad. They will be used on the passenger trains between Jersey City and Philadelphia. The driving-wheels on these locomotives are 32 and a half feet in diameter, and are the largest driving-wheels ever cast.

—THE National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, while in convention at Detroit, Mich., adopted a resolution to memorialize Congress in the interest of woman suffrage, and also one to secure the calling of a non-partisan prohibition convention before the party Presidential conventions of next year.

—THE recent Florida enactment forbidding licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors, except upon a petition of a majority of the voters of the election district, has been considered by the Supreme Court, and the constitutionality of the Act affirmed. The people in any election district may hence declare absolute prohibition if they choose.

—TWO-thirds of the cattle ranches in Wyoming and Montana Territories belong to Englishmen. It costs about three dollars to rear a head of cattle to its third year, when it is worth forty dollars. The greater the herd so much less the expense of the owner in raising each head of cattle, for the pastures are mostly on Government lands.

—THE report of the Surgeon-general says that the number of cases of sickness among the white soldiers of the army during the year was 37,667, which is at the rate of 1,862 per 1,000 of mean strength. Two hundred and fourteen white troops died, and 879 were discharged for disability. Twenty-six colored soldiers died, and 101 were discharged for disability.

—"A CORNAB VILLAGE," writes a traveler in that land, "is about the dirtiest place one can imagine himself to be in. They are narrow, zigzag lanes, always filled with swarms of dirty children, and the houses on either side are low wooden shanties, seldom containing more than two rooms. There is no furniture whatever in these dwellings, and the natives cook, eat and sleep on the bare floor."

—THE Department of Agriculture is preparing a circular, to be sent to all the dairy men of the United States, asking for reports as to the number of cows kept, the number of gallons of milk used for making of butter, and also for the manufacture of cheese and the expense of the same. Commissioner Loring thus hopes to get a complete census of the dairy business of the country, which, he thinks, will be very valuable.

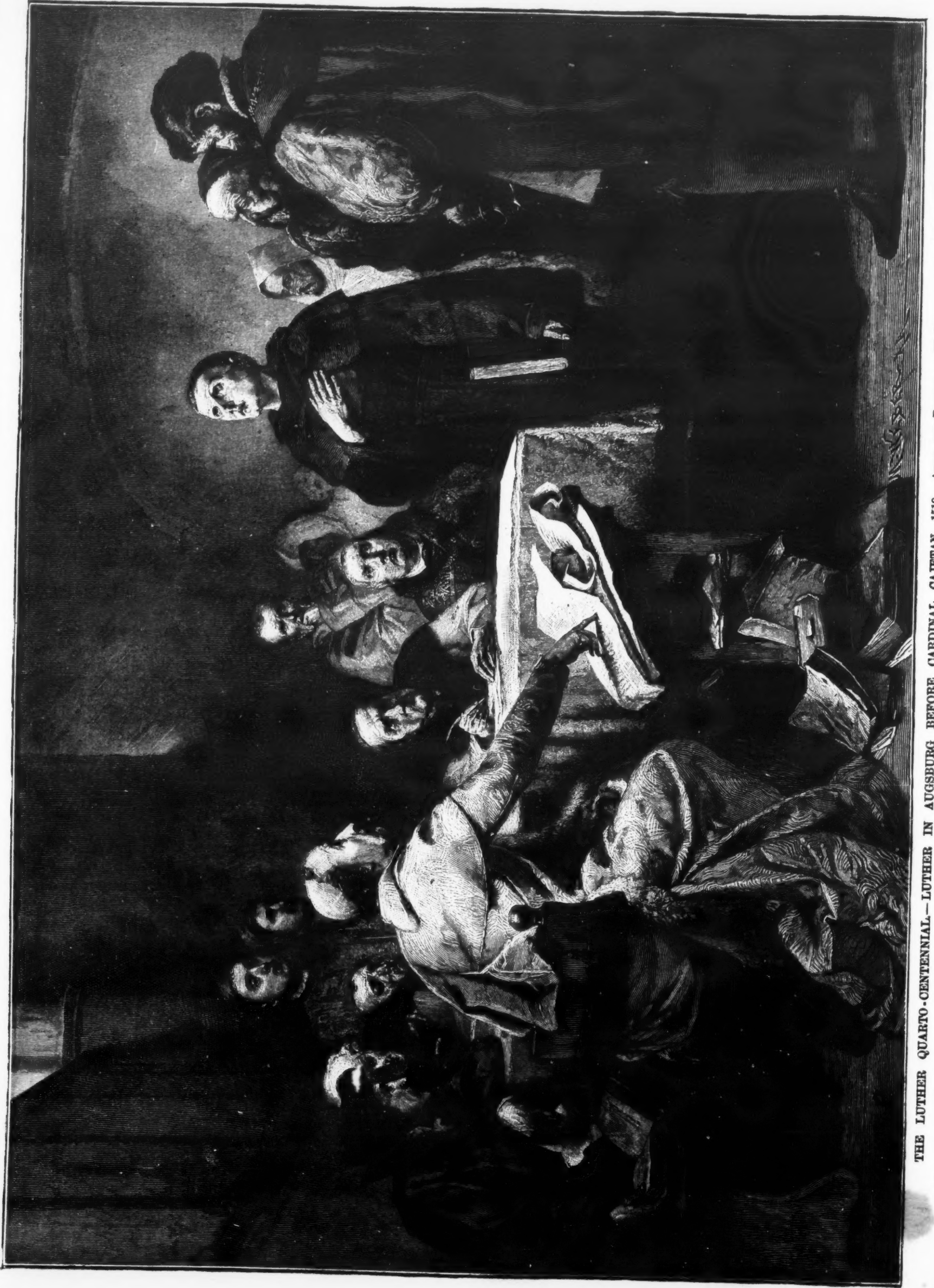
—A CHORUS of 150 voices among the Welsh miners and their families at Scranton, Pa., has been organized to cross the Atlantic and compete in the musical festival at Liverpool next August. The singers will be backed by the coal companies and the business men of Northeastern Pennsylvania with all the money needed to carry out the enterprise. The choir and those who will accompany it to Liverpool will probably number 400 persons.

—TWELVE new Justices of the Supreme Court were elected last week, pursuant to the amendment of the Constitution adopted last year. They are to take their seats on the first Monday of June next. The Supreme Court of the State will then consist of forty-six justices instead of thirty-four, as now. The number of districts, which is eight, remains the same. But, instead of four departments, as at present, there will be five under the new system, and a general term will be held in each one.

—MASSACHUSETTS seems to have gone crazy in the matter of wages on the result of the late election. Nearly every other man lost or won something, if it was only a cigar or a wheelbarrow ride. Many cases are reported of positive bankruptcy on the part of the men who never bet before, but whose overweening confidence led them to risk all they were worth on the doubtful Butler's election. A case in point is that of a well-to-do tradesman on North Market Street, in Boston, who pledged his money and his store, mortgaged his house, and even his furniture to back the old man, and to-day he is penniless.

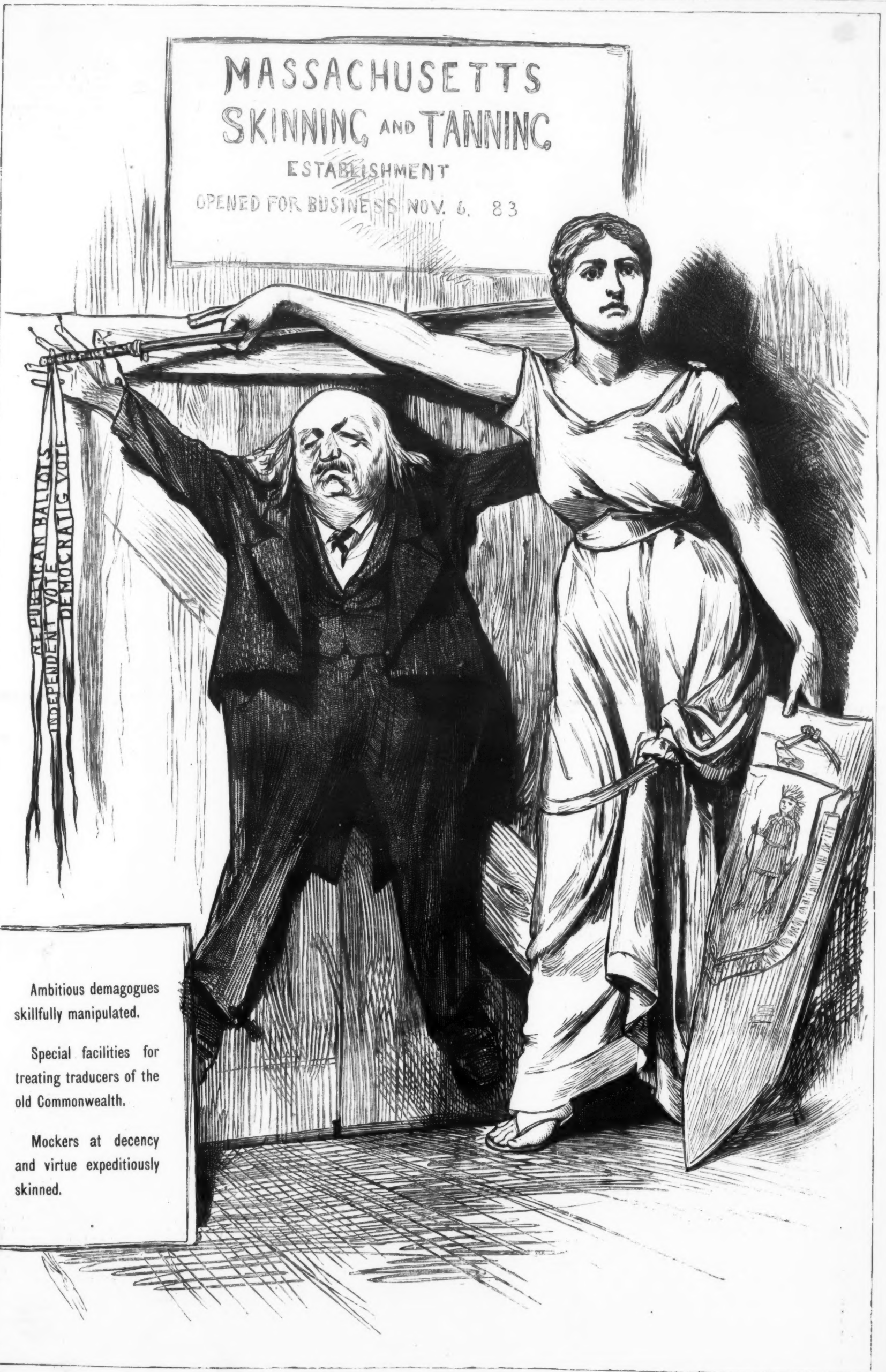
—CANADA is making great progress as a manufacturing country. Official statistics show that her production of cotton fabrics has trebled since 1879, that her woollen trade has nearly doubled in the same period, and that whereas in 1875 most of the sugar consumed in the Dominion was refined elsewhere, Canada now refines more than is sufficient for her own needs. But perhaps the best test of the prosperity of a State is the condition of railway traffic. From 1875 the train mileage run in Canada increased from 17,680 168 to 27,846,411, the earnings from \$19,470,539 to \$29,027,789, and the weight of freight carried from 8,670,836 tons to over 18,675,787 tons.





THE LUTHER QUARTO-CENTENNIAL.—LUTHER IN AUGSBURG BEFORE CARDINAL CAJETAN, 1518.—AFTER THE PICTURE BY W. LINDENSCHMIT.—SEE PAGE 199.





THE NEW INDUSTRY IN MASSACHUSETTS.



## THE WAGES OF SIN.

By PROF. CLARENCE M. BOUTELLE.

## CHAPTER I.—THE EMPTY HOUSE.

SOME one says that "character is what a man is; reputation, what men believe him to be." It that be true it might be more modest for me to take my journal, and a package or two of old letters which I have just spread out on my table before me, and carry them across the hall to the room of the young gentleman who writes stories and poems for his daily bread. Perhaps I should say to him, "My dear young friend, I fear I may be unjust to myself, or to others, in what I thought to write, and so I will ask you to undertake the work for me. You will find the facts in this book and these letters. I am always at home, just across the hall, and shall be glad to answer any questions you may care to ask. Your imagination is vivid, for it has been well trained. So write, for me and the world, the story of my life."

I say perhaps I ought to do this, but I shall not. If I am unjust, it shall be because of error, not because of intent; I shall not need the imagination of the professional romancer, if it is a fact that truth is stranger than fiction; and no one can write the story of my life but myself.

Twenty years ago I stood, one December afternoon, before the mirror in my room. This is the picture I saw: A strong and well-built young man of thirty years; height, five feet eleven; weight, one hundred and eighty; hair, a wavy brown; eyes, a clear gray; face, earnest and honest; a light mustache shading a firm mouth, with small and regular teeth; good clothes, easily and naturally worn, as though the owner were used to fashion and its garb. I stood there only a moment, while I arranged some garment, but the pleasant picture of youth and happiness and prosperity which the glass threw back to me has remained with me all my life.

I left my room a moment later, and descended to the street.

It was almost night. The gathering darkness promised that day should soon be done. The wind was cold, and it whirled the light snow which had fallen earlier in the afternoon into little drifts and ridges about the street corners. All persons who could be within doors seemed to have left the street, and those whose work had kept them late were hurrying home. Why I went into the street when I had a warm and pleasant home in which to stay, I cannot tell. Had I not done so, however, the story of my life would be a very different one from the one I have to write, or, perhaps, I should not have one worth the writing at all.

I walked rapidly along, smoking my cigar as I went, and had soon left the busy city streets far behind me and was out in the half-country, half city region, marked by the presence of large mansions, each standing in dignified grandeur in its large and park-like plot of ground, but from which the wealthy builders and original owners had fled long ago when the sordid business part of the life of the great city flowed in a huge wave of manufacture and trade all around them.

The sight was at once grand and gloomy. Just opposite me, both to the right and left, were great houses, which had evidently stood for many years. The fences around them were broken in many places, and had not been painted for so long that it was a matter of no little difficulty to tell what the original color had been. In most of the enormous yards the trees had not been trimmed for years, and the branches bent low over the long and dead grass which rustled in the wind which swung the leafless boughs sullenly over it. Gates were broken, or gone altogether. Huge dead bodies of weeds stood side by side with the leafless flower-stalks, which shook and shuddered in the wintry gusts, and mutely spoke of Summers dead and gone.

And all around I could see huge signboards, and tall chimneys. They blazoned the triumph of thrift by day. But they seemed to mock the decay of homes in the half-light of rapidly coming night.

Across the street from me, every house was lighted up. I could see through the uncurtained windows in more than one, and learn that the one-time homes of the rich had become the sordid dwelling-places of the poor. On my own side of the street one house stood empty. All the others seemed like those across the way.

I stood before the empty house, and looked at it. It was a large brick structure, and looked as though it might be in good repair. It seemed to have a personality, as all old houses always do, and it looked interesting. I suppose that nine out of every ten people have looked at the windows high up in the gable of some house they have seen, and imagined them to be eyes and the house a living thing. But with all their watching few have ever seen so sinister a looking house as the one before me was.

It stood, perhaps, a dozen rods from the sidewalk, and a dozen feet higher. The garden was a wilderness of grass and brambles. The evergreens were so many and so large and dense that they must have made the brightest day dark in there among them.

A light and fleecy covering of snow showed here and there against the dark green of the trees and the blackness below them.

The gate hung by one rusty hinge, and swung back and forth with a complaining creak. I moved a few steps further, and saw a board nailed to a tree near the walk. And on the board this inscription:

"FOR RENT—INQUIRE NEXT DOOR."

I stood still and read it twice. I walked back to the creaking gate and looked up the path again. The great glassy eyes of the house, shining high up in the gable, were

growing darker and less distinct, but the wicked and sinister expression seemed to have deepened. I grasped my walking-stick a little more firmly without thinking what I was doing. I lighted another cigar, standing in front of the house, and started to continue my walk. Opposite the sign I stopped to read the few simple words again. I, with as fine a home as any young man with a rich father and a wise mother and a pleasant and kind brother had in all the great city; I, with no need of any house other than that in which I had lived all my life; I, accounted steady and sensible, was actually allowing myself to think of going in and looking at the house. I tried to argue my other self out of the notion (I think you know by experience how hard that sometimes is) and I failed. I tried to laugh it all off. I couldn't do it. I "inquired next door," moving quickly along to the house just beyond the sign I had read.

A rough looking but kindly-appearing man came to the door, and, standing in the doorway so that it would have been impossible for me to have entered had I wished to do so, he looked me over critically and inquiringly.

I waited a little, but he did not speak.

"I would like to ask about the house I just passed," I said.

A look of genuine interest, mingled with a little surprise and suspicion, came up into his face. Then, with a voice, that, to the ear of one used to reading the thoughts of men in their tones, rather than in their words, seemed to say that a negative was the only possible answer for a sensible man to give, he asked:

"You don't want to take it, do you?"

"I can scarcely say until I see it," I answered, not stopping to think that I was not telling the exact truth. "I suppose you can show it to me to-night, can you not?"

"Excuse me, sir," he said, and I fancied he spoke more roughly than the occasion warranted, "you have made a mistake. I have nothing to do with the house. The man on the other side can give you the key and answer your questions."

"Thank you," said I, and extending a cigar asked him if he would smoke.

He took the cigar, and accepted the light I offered him. Then he stood for a minute, or more, looking quietly at me through the smoke. "Do you belong in this part of the city?" he asked, suddenly.

"No, but—"

"I like your looks, young man," he interrupted, although he didn't seem to be addressing me directly, but rather to be thinking aloud. "Shall I tell you something?"

"If you will," said I.

"Well, then, you don't want that house?"

"Why not?"

"I'd rather not say."

"But I couldn't refuse to take a suitable house without a reason for my action, could I?"

"Well, no, I suppose not. I'll tell you," he said, lowering his voice and coming a little nearer to me, "they say it's haunted."

I threw back my head and laughed. I was as free from taint of superstition as—as you are, kind reader.

"I don't much blame you for laughing," said my rough looking friend, and he said it more good naturedly than I should have expected from him. "I laughed two years ago myself. But no one has kept the house over a fortnight in all that time. And the lights that are seen and the noises that are heard are simply horrible."

"Who sees and hears these horrors?"

"Oh, those who have tried to live there mostly, but passers-by have had enough of it, too."

"Walk over to the corner and have a glass of beer," said I, as I noticed the gaze of the man wander in the direction of that evidence of modern civilization, the low drinking-place. "I don't care if I do," he answered, "story-telling is dry work, and there is quite a history to the house."

"But about the lights and noises," I insisted, bringing him back to the place where he had left off, "have you ever seen or heard anything?"

"No."

"But you've lived in the next house all this time? Two years, did you say?"

He had evidently never thought of it in that way before, and the question seemed to trouble him.

"You see the trees are very thick between the two houses," he commenced; but he saw that the explanation would be rather a weak one, and he relapsed into silence again.

"Never mind what has been seen and heard," said I, after a little, "but tell me the history of the house to which you just referred."

"Perhaps it isn't a very remarkable one, after all. You see, there was a man murdered in there two years ago. No one knew very much about the people who lived there then, but they thought they knew them all by sight, and this man was a stranger to the entire neighborhood. No one had ever seen him before, and yet it looked very much as though he belonged in the house. The people who lived there—that is those who were known to live there—claimed that they had never seen him. And they also claimed that they knew nothing about his death. Those who were disposed to be friendly to them, and, although they were very aristocratic and associated very little with any of us, nearly all did desire to be friendly, hinted that the two positions which they took and maintained so earnestly could not both be held to the last. I have sometimes thought since that we all wanted to see them adopt a story which would look plausible, and then stick to it. I have wondered since, whether we didn't doubt their being innocent, and simply hope to clear them from the first. That being so, we thought that if the man was an outsider they should have made a claim of burglary against him and admitted that they had to do with his death. Or, if they insisted on knowing nothing of his death, let him have

been a fugitive of some kind, hiding away from foes, and let those unknown enemies have the credit of his mysterious taking off.

"I hope you understand me. We didn't so much desire that these suspected people should tell what was not true, as we did feel that one of our theories would be more natural. But the story they told when the dead body was found was the story they stuck to. It had just the two points I have mentioned; that they had never seen the dead man before, and that they knew nothing of his death. I presume the case didn't get an eighth of a column a day in any of the daily papers, and as the coroner's verdict ended it it didn't last long. There was an inquest. No one in the neighborhood had ever seen the man, or, at least, no one could be found who would admit that he had. The family swore uniformly and straightforwardly that they had never seen him until the morning when he was found dead in their house. They proved an *alibi* in each and every case for themselves, and, despite what seemed to be very honest and earnest demands on their part for a thorough examination, the authorities declined to hold them for trial. The dead body was not identified. And, after the funeral of the unknown dead, the living tenants suddenly left the house and have never been seen since by any one here. Then the ghost came, so they say, and there you have the whole story."

I thanked the man, paid for the refreshments we had had, and turned my steps towards home. I walked with the man who had warned me against the haunted house as far as his own gate, and bade him good-night.

"You'll scarcely go in to look at the house to-night?" he asked.

"No, I shall look elsewhere," answered I.

"FOR RENT—INQUIRE NEXT DOOR." These were the words staring me in the face again. But I resolutely passed them by. Then came the house, seeming to me to look down over the gate at me, with its baleful eyes half-veiled by night. A sudden memory of my boyhood came rushing back upon me. I had spent a Summer with an uncle in the country when I was sixteen, and had occasion to rescue a couple of little boys from the teasing and torment of a stout young man. Looking at the house, it reminded me of the young fellow's face as he stood and glared at me while he said, over and over again, "You daren't touch me; you know you daren't!" Well, I had thrashed the stout young man, and now I walked to the next house and knocked. I heard the distant bells in the city quarreling and clamoring over the hour of nine as I stood on the step and waited.

A woman came to the door, a young woman, but old looking and careworn, and untidily dressed.

"The house beyond is for rent, I believe?"

"Yes, sir, and I hope we shall secure a good tenant soon."

"I should like to look at the house."

"It's very late, sir, and my husband is not at home, and—could you call again?"

"I can come to-morrow," said I.

"To-morrow I shall be away myself, and shall not be back for a week," said she, "but still we don't like to lose a possible tenant." She hesitated a little, and then added, "I can leave my daughter with the baby, and go and show you over the house to-night, if you wish."

"I should scarcely like to ask you to do that, and I don't believe it necessary. Why may I not have the key, look over the house at my leisure, and return it after you get back? In a week, you said."

The woman laughed quietly.

"I have no wish to appear suspicious of any one," she said, "and I want you to understand that any feeling I may have is not personal, but general, professional, if you like the term better. And, as the rent of the house is forty dollars a month, why, if you want any information which you think you can find inside, you can have the house a week for—"

"Well," said I, impatiently, as she paused.

"For ten dollars," and she held out both her hands, and one of them had the key in it.

"You seem to have the key handy," said I.

"I thought it worth my while to be prepared for you after seeing you talking to the neighbor on the other side of the house."

"So you think I am—?" I commenced.

"A detective? Certainly." And she looked straight into my eyes and laughed again.

"I suppose you put the sign away over next the other house in order to keep watch of those who are likely to answer its invitation."

"Now I know," she said, "for no one but a detective would ever guess that. And if you will pardon me, it's cold standing here, and if you want the chance to see what bare walls and desolate rooms will tell you, why, you can have a chance to study it a week for the small sum of ten dollars."

I stood a minute looking at the woman. Here was I, Paul Valloche, son of a rich banker, a trusted officer in his bank, a happy inhabitant of his home. And what was I doing? Meditating taking a house which I had never seen before. Interested in what had no connection with me. Suspected of being a detective. It seemed about time to end this farce and go home.

"You daren't touch me. You know you daren't."

The words of that long-past, boyish episode flashed through my mind again and settled it all. I paid the woman the money. She handed me the key. She shut the door in my face!

I put the key in my pocket and started for home. Something seemed drawing me back through the darkness toward the house—my house—for a week.

I walked a couple of blocks, stopped, hesitated, lighted my last cigar with my last match, and turned back.

I paused a moment at the rusty gate, which was creaking more dolefully than ever, and

then I moved slowly up the rough and overgrown walk to the door. I put in the key. It required an effort to turn it, but it was done at last, and I carefully stepped into the hall. A sudden blast came hurrying through the garden, tossing the snow from the struggling and writhing trees, and wailed and moaned among the shrubs and grasses like a lost spirit. It came rushing around the lonely house, and before I guessed that there could be any danger the door swung shut. I laid my hand on the knob almost instantly, and attempted to open the door. It was impossible. A few seconds convinced me that the door fastened with a spring lock. The key was on the outside. The door was too strong to break down. There were probably ways in which I could easily get out of the house when daylight came. But I had no means of making a light, and I should have hesitated about wandering about in an unknown house at night if I had one. There was evidently nothing to do but sit down and wait quietly for morning.

"The new tenant has moved in sooner than he expected," I said to myself, with a very melancholy attempt at humor.

## CHAPTER II.—MY NIGHT IN THE STRANGE HOUSE.

I BELIEVE I am not a coward. I think the reader will agree that my action in going back and going into the house at all that night will be taken as proof that I was not lacking in courage. But I must confess that my heart beat very fast as I sat in the hall and listened to the voices of the night outside. The wind was raving more than ever, and all nature seemed holding one grand carnival of tempest and storm.

I slept after a while, and without waiting so very long a time either, for the bells were striking eleven when I leaned up against the door which held me a prisoner and slowly drifted into the world of dreams.

I had never been a believer in ghosts. I believe I am not now. But there are some things among the events of that night which are hard to explain, unless spirits do come back and live over again the past events of their lives. Perhaps I dreamt. I only know that it seemed then, and has seemed since, that I was awake; and some of the things that I saw (or seemed to see) were real enough, while some were the mere shadows of a lived-out past. I shall tell the events of the night as though they really occurred, and as they seemed to happen. I had slept an hour, then, when I was awakened by a slight noise somewhere near me. The distant bells were tolling the hour of midnight. The wind was hushed again. The voice which I had heard and felt in my sleep was silent now. I was sleepy and tired, and not in the least frightened, when suddenly I saw something which brought me to my feet with all my sense alert in an instant.

A line of light extended through the darkness, evidently coming from the keyhole of a room at the left of the hall. I took my walking-stick in my hand, and walked directly to the door and opened it. The room which I entered was elegantly furnished and well lighted. The description which I confided to my journal the next day is too long and of too little importance to be repeated here. I shall mention every feature of special importance. Enough to say now that the room was a fair type of the parlor of people with moderate wealth and excellent taste.

I had scarcely had time to take in the details of the room, when I heard a step coming up the walk. I have made a study of the way in which men walk, as well as of the way in which they speak, and I applied these adjectives to the man I heard making his way towards the house, long before he had reached the front door—angry, desperate, determined, reckless!

He opened the front door and stepped into the hall without the least hesitation. I heard him coming towards the room in which I was standing, and the thought came to me to do the simple and rapid thing which I had read of more than one character in fiction doing, when in need of concealment. I did it; seated myself in one of the low and broad windows and let the curtains fall before me.

The man entered the room. He was very dark, very handsome, and looked very dissipated.

"Well," he said, with a wicked glance around the room, "this is a pretty snug little den for a man to fall into who hasn't had a home for a year. I guess I'll make myself at home."

He opened, one after another, all the many doors which led from the room, making various remarks to himself as he moved from one to the next.

"Oh, this is the place," he said, at last, as he opened the door of a room almost opposite the window where I was seated.

It was a small bedroom, at the left hand and back side of the parlor, and I judged had a window in the left-hand wall as one entered it; that is, since the house faced the east, the south wall; but I could not see it from where I sat. He placed his hat and overcoat on hooks in the room, laid his overshoes on a chair, opened a drawer or two in the bureau, to which he transferred the contents of his valise, turned back the bedding as though about to retire, removed his coat, which he laid across the foot of the bed, took a cigar, and came back to the parlor where he stood over the register evidently enjoying the warmth, while I noticed that he smoked with the leisurely air of a man very well satisfied with himself.

"I guess some one will have a surprise party," he said to himself, with a low, ugly laugh, "I think it is my turn to have things my own way for a time. Let me see," he said, with a sudden start, "there is one thing which I might as well put out of sight. It will be best, whether I meet resignation and humility or war and resistance. I must not let any one



know all the cards in my game. That must be taken care of."

He walked slowly into the bedroom, took out his pocketbook from his coat pocket, removed something which looked like a letter, laid the pocketbook on the bureau, and came back into the room.

"Where shall I put it?" he said to himself, musingly: "it must be where she won't find it, and still where it would be found if— if anything should happen to me!"

He looked about him for a time, and at last stooped down and crowded it down behind the wainscoting beneath one of the windows.

"There," he said, with satisfaction expressed in both voice and manner—"there, they can't carry it off if they give me the slip with their furniture again. And she won't find it, because she won't be looking for anything, while the authorities would find it in a half-hour if they ever wanted to search the house—for any reason!"

I heard another step on the walk outside—the step of a woman this time. "A woman who has seen sorrow, who has escaped from it, and whose steps hesitate between gladness and dread," was my mental verdict.

She opened the door, and stepped into the room a moment later. A groan broke from her lips. She did not make a motion to remove her wraps or raise her veil, but stood facing the man, who had turned as she came into the room.

"I'm here," said he, sullenly, "and I have come to stay. You've eluded me and cheated me and defrauded me long enough. I shall never let you escape me again. I meant, once, to make your life a happy one; now I only mean to seek my own happiness. You have wealth. Once I would have accepted a very moderate portion and have gone away and left you to enjoy the rest as you chose; now I choose to enjoy it with you."

She moved a step or two nearer to him and appeared to ask him a question.

"A hundred thousand dollars?" said he, in answer; "a hundred thousand dollars for my silence and your marriage certificate? No, not for a hundred million! That is final! What—what—woman, are you mad? Would you murder me? I tell you, you will not find it here. It will do you no good."

The words were spoken hurriedly, and he sprang forward and attempted to grasp her arm. There was a quick flash and a sudden report; the man looked with wide open eyes of terror at the woman, and swayed back and forth clutching at the air, while she stepped back a couple of paces and stood watching him.

"I told you not to cross my path again," she said, in a voice which I felt must be strained and unnatural, "and I told you you would be taking your life in your hand if you did. You have made my life a long, horrible, desolate failure, and I am willing to go to the gallows if I can only go over your grave."

And she raised her revolver and fired again. This time the man went down. She stepped directly over him, and went straight to the little bedroom. She opened the pocketbook and began to look over the papers. I saw her leave money untouched, but she took other papers. One of them she put in her pocket; the others she held in the flame of the gas-jet until there was nothing left but ashes. Then she went to one of the long windows, the middle one on the south side of the room, a window which opened to the floor, and seemed to unlock it, went out, seemed to lock it again, and I saw nothing more and heard nothing more of her. I could not move. I could not go for help. I could not go to the prostrate man. But I sat and gazed at him in horror until I could look no longer, and sleep came to relieve my overwrought system. When I awoke it was broad daylight. I found myself lying on the window-ledge of a room which examination showed me was the front room at the left of the hall. There were no curtains before me. The room was empty and bare. But the doors and windows were where I had seen them the night before. I found the little room. There were marks on the floor to show where the bedstead and bureau had stood. They were as I had seen them.

The middle window had a lock. All the others simply fastened inside.

The more I searched the more I was convinced that there was something other than a mere dream in my experience of the night. I found the paper behind the wainscot, and, although it didn't seem very remarkable to me, it was still one element in the case, and a very important one when I thought of it in connection with the possible objections that might be made to my story of what I had seen. I found no difficulty in getting out. I secured the key. I was fortunate enough to get to the street without being seen by any one.

(To be continued.)

### Fishes with a Language.

A WRITER in the Philadelphia Times, writing of his experiences among the fishermen of Marblehead, says: "Among the fishes here that utter sounds are the dogfish, the cunner, angler, etc. The former, as might be expected, utters a short bark, something like that of a dog. In all about fifty fishes are known that have a language. Our skipper informs us that when he was 'a-whalin'' he has heard whales cry out, and that blackfish utter a strange sound is a common belief along the coast, but as these are mammals it might be expected. It is difficult to determine how the sound is made. In some it is due to the action of the pneumatic duct and swimming-bladder, while in others it may be made involuntarily by the lips or the pharyngeal or intermaxillary bones. In the curious trigla, one of the party landed the swimming-bladder has a diaphragm and muscles for opening and closing it, producing a gentle, murmuring sound. In the catfishes that are noted 'talkers,' the sounds are produced by their forcing air from the air bladder into the oesophagus. This is also the case with the eel, whose voice is said to be the most musical of all fishes, having a metallic trill to it. Perhaps the

loudest-voiced fish is the grunt—a fish of the genus *Hammichthys*—their noise having been heard two hundred feet away.

"That fishes uttered sounds was well known to the ancients. Aristotle mentions a fish by the name of choiros, or pig, as inhabiting the River Clitior, in the Mediterranean, and as being one of the fishes that have the power of emitting sounds. On a visit to Baltimore, on the north coast of Ceylon, Sir Emerson Tennent heard wonderful tales of musical sounds that were alleged to issue from the bottom of the lake, and on the lake, on a boat, on a calm night, he distinctly heard, he says, the sounds. They came up from the water like the gentle thrills of a musical chord or the faintest vibrations of a wire-glass when its rim is rubbed by a wet finger. It was not one sustained note, but a multitude of tiny sounds, each clear and distinct in itself. In the days of old Rome eels were believed to talk, and the Emperor Augustus professed to understand their language. The loudest sounds are made by the pagonias, or drum fish, and the *pistonius*, called the pig-fish on the Jersey coast, because of the loud croaks it gives utterance to when drawn to the shore in nets. Professor Baird, who investigated this, has expressed the opinion that the sounds came from the belly of the fish. The mangle makes a strange, cooling noise, not unlike a moan, accompanied by a sharp croak, which has been heard at a depth of two hundred feet. Another genus of this fish is called by the Italians *corvo*, or crow. The sound of a bell, which is occasionally heard from the depths of the Mediterranean Sea, is attributed by some to the *corvo*, while others think that shelly mollusks produce these singular sounds. The sleeper in his berth has often been startled by the peculiar noises made by the drum-fish on our own coast, and Sir John Richardson says that he was prevented from sleeping by the noise made by these fish when off the coast of Carolina."

Lieutenant John White also says that on his voyage to China, when his ship was anchored at the mouth of the River Camboya, the sailors were much astonished at the curious sounds that issued from the water, resembling the bass of an organ mingled with the tones of a bell, the croaking of an enormous frog and the clang of an immense harp. These sounds swelled into a gentle chorus on both sides of the ship and were attributed by the interpreter to a school of fish. A similar occurrence in the South Sea was described by Baron Humboldt. The sailors were greatly terrified at about seven o'clock in the evening by an extraordinary noise in the air, like the beating of tambourines, followed by sounds which resembled the escape of air from boiling liquid. At 9 o'clock these strange sounds, which, it was judged, proceeded from a school of selenoides, ceased. The gizzard shad, known scientifically as the *lorosoma*, utters a distinct, vibratory, whining sound. The mullet utters a distinct note, often quite prolonged, and accompanied by a discharge of air-bubbles.

### The Underground Press in Russia.

UNDERGROUND Russia has a bold and for the most part vigorous periodical press. The printers of *Land and Liberty* boast that they have issued fifteen proclamations and pamphlets; those of the *Will of the People* claim to have put into circulation two periodicals and thirteen proclamations, or, in all, 52,600 separate printed sheets. Abroad, the revolutionary group of Russian anarchists issued 3,000 copies and two appeals to the people, while the Forward party published eight pamphlets and two appeals to the people, making altogether 31,500 copies. The circulation of the *Will of the People* is said to vary from 1,500 to 3,000 of each number, while the *Alarm Bell* is distributed every month to 1,500 persons. This may be thought a small circulation, when regard is had to the eagerness with which publications of this kind are read all over Russia, not only by those actually belonging to secret societies, but also by people who either sympathize with conspiracy or merely look upon it as spectators. On the other hand it must be remembered that forbidden literature of this kind is carefully passed from hand to hand, so that, without any exaggeration, it may be said that a copy reaches no fewer, at the lowest estimate, than a hundred readers. And when the perils of printing and distribution are called to mind, it will be at once seen that "2,000 copies" is a circulation not small, but dangerously large.

### Jay Gould's Tomb.

A MAUSOLEUM is being constructed for the Gould family, in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York, which is impressive by reason of its simplicity, harmony of design and massiveness. Its form is that of an Ionic temple, raised on a platform three steps above the level of the sward surrounding it. The workmen say that the foundation of the platform is a mass of concrete, that makes it practically a single stone, eight feet in thickness by thirty-six or more in length, and twenty-eight in width. The structure is wholly of finely hammered Western granite, without a single band or panel or other surface that is polished. Thirty graceful columns, eleven feet high by thirteen inches in diameter, surround the mausoleum and add to the support of its massive roof. Space for twenty bodies is afforded within. In the front of the tomb will be a bronze door of Grecian design, pierced so as to afford a view of the interior. A window representing a choir of angels will occupy the space now left in the rear wall. It is understood that the inner walls will be of delicately veined marbles, arranged so as to present simple and pleasing effects. No brick or metal is employed in the construction of the tomb, excepting the bronze doors and the necessary lead in the window. It stands in the centre of a circular plot of three or four acres, on the highest ground in the cemetery, and is surrounded only by grass, not a single tree or shrub as yet rising on this ground.

### The Teeth of the Nation.

THERE are about 17,000 dentists in the United States, and they pack into the teeth of the American people, says the Cleveland Herald, a ton of pure gold every year. About five times that weight of less precious metal, such as silver, platinum and tin, goes the same way. It is estimated that this amount of metal is worth \$1,000,000, and that if the present dental methods are kept up, all the coin in the United States will have been buried in the graveyards by the time the twenty-first century rolls around. It is said that the demand for gold in dentistry is rapidly growing every year. This is accounted for in part by the fact that many people with false teeth insist upon having them filled, so that they may seem all the more natural. There are about 4,000,000 false teeth manufactured in this country every year. The business of dentistry is not what it used to be, however, and prices have come down wonderfully since the days when the leading operators could afford to retire after a practice of eight or nine years. Still, there seems plenty of work to be done in the future, seeing that the decay of teeth is increasing. Two hundred years ago one person in five had sound teeth. A hundred years ago but one person in twenty-five had perfect teeth; and in this nineteenth century age of reform our very latest statistics show that but one person in eighty has perfectly sound teeth.

### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Professor Ray Lancaster says that one of the most remarkable results of the Fisheries Exhibition has been the conclusion arrived at that they knew next to nothing of the habits and life history of the most important fishes.

Germany has 500 mills for the manufacture of wood-pulp. Such a degree of perfection has been attained in the treatment that even for the better qualities of paper the wood-pulp is substituted for pulp made from rags. It constitutes seventy-five per cent. of the paper stock used throughout Germany.

The Observatory of Paris is about to publish a catalogue of the stars observed in Paris during the forty-five years from 1837 to 1881 inclusive. The catalogue records about 300,000 observations, of which 120,000 were made during the last five years of the period covered, and gives the places of 40,000 stars.

The introduction of Electricity as a substitute for lamps and candles on board ship is making rapid progress. There is one source of safety in this to the ship and the passengers. All lights are put out at eleven o'clock. After this time people may talk in the dark, but there is no possibility of the reckless use of lights and lamps.

A Cotton-picking Machine has been successfully operated in South Carolina. It picks from two to three bales per day, and the cotton is of equal quality with that of hand-picked. Should the promise of this machine be fulfilled, there will be an irrepressible revolution in the relations of labor to employers in the South, as well as a great diminution of the cost of cotton.

A Non-conductor of electricity has yet to be found, for all substances hitherto discovered are conductors of the force under certain known conditions, but those which offer a great resistance to it serve the purpose of non-conductors in practice, although they may all be either classed as good or bad conductors. The best conductor known as yet is silver. The worst conductor is paraffine.

M. Ramon de Luna brought before the French Academy of Sciences recently a memoir, "Cholera from the Standpoint of Chemistry." He is led by his physiological studies to conclude that cholera is exclusively propagated through the respiratory organs, and his chemical inquiries convince him that the only safe treatment is to cause the patient to inhale with prudence hyponitric vapor mixed with air.

Dr. Litton Forbes, surgeon-major in the Serbian war, discusses the various changes taking place in the eye by which the sight is affected, and proposes to correct defective vision in soldiers by means of a stenopæic sight-adjuster. This consists of a disk of colored glass, perforated with a pin-hole aperture, having a correcting-lens of colorless glass cemented to its back. The whole is to be worn in a spectacle frame.

Some Progress has been made in Vienna with the electric railway, and great energy is said to characterize the management. Already have the working plans of the first section been lodged with the Government, and they are now receiving the examination prescribed by law as a necessary step before further work is begun. Meanwhile similar plans for the remaining sections of the railway are being proceeded with.

The Results of George Atwater's study of waterspouts in the Pacific are that they are caused by a cloud heavily charged with cool moisture drifting from the high mountains of Costa Rica coming into contact with air currents and clouds traveling in a different direction and of a warmer temperature, by which contact the clouds surcharged with aqueous vapor acquire a rotary motion, causing them to discharge a part of their moisture and making them assume a cylindrical form as they fall.

Platinum has at last been found in California, after much vain search and much expense in the interest of electric companies, who value the metal because it lasts longest under the intense heat that is evolved in separating the light for illumination with the least heat. Five hundred pounds of the ore reduced at Balbeck's smelting works in Omaha prove it rich in platinum. It is found on Wood River, but its exact locality is not made public.

Munk and Orshansky have experimented on the effect of anemia on the electric irritability of the brain with this result: Losses of blood equal to one-seventh of the whole quantity contained in the body are without any very perceptible effect. About one-fifth of the whole blood when lost increases the irritability, but greater losses of blood decrease it. Gradual loss of blood affects the irritability less than rapid. Between the changes of blood pressure and the irritability of the brain there is no parallel.

An Officer in a Russian regiment of snappers, Lieutenant Kondinoff, has invented an instrument for the certain and easy interception of telegraph messages in time of war. The wire from which it is desired to steal a dispatch is cut and promptly joined to a small box containing the new machine. It then immediately transmits the message to a roll of paper which can be read upon the spot or sent to headquarters. The box, which weighs only about seven pounds, also contains an instrument for sending false answers to the enemy.

Fuel to Produce Electricity is thus described by Dr. Beard: The electric current is formed by the combustion of coal at a high temperature and in the presence of potassium or sodium nitrate. The fuel is shaped into bricks of convenient size and covered on the outside with asbestos paper. The interior of the bricks consists of a coal and saltpetre prism separated by a thin sheet of asbestos. The bricks contain a large number of holes, which serve to facilitate the combustion and increase the number of points in contact with the saltpetre. A copper wire is introduced into the coal and saltpetre prisms, the ends of which form the poles of the element. One brick is capable of working an electric bell.

M. Neyreneuf has communicated to the French Academy of Sciences the results of experiments made by him on the intensity of sonorous vibrations transmitted through different gases. He placed a sound source on one side of the gaseous chamber, and a sensitive flame on the other, and observed the action of the flame. The gases tested thus far are air, carbonic oxide, lighting gas and carbonic acid. Air and carbonic oxide have a transmissive power about equal. Air and lighting gas give very unequal results, probably because of the hydrogen in the latter. The results vary much the chemical constitution of the coal gas employed. The transmissive power through carbonic acid is much greater than through air.

A New Fuel has been invented in Mexico, called "turbato," consisting principally of bog peat, of which there are large quantities in the country, and which is mixed with a proper proportion of bitumen or "chapo-pote." The fuel is made of five different descriptions, for locomotive, stationary engines, smelting purposes, smiths' fires and household purposes. It is said to burn freely and without much smoke, giving a higher dynamic equivalent of heat than the same amount of wood, and one very nearly as great as the best English coal. It can be manufactured and sold in Mexico at a price considerably below coal or wood; looking at the daily increasing demand for fuel, the advance in the price of wood, and its growing scarcity, it is probable that there will be a good market for the new fuel. As all the ingredients necessary for its manufacture are found in inexhaustible quantities in Mexico, it will create a new and important industry in the republic.

### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

GENERAL ROBERT TOOMBS, of Georgia, has recently become a member of the Methodist Church.

THE report that M. de Brazza, the African explorer, had been killed in the Congo country, is said to be untrue.

JUDON WILLIAM FULLERTON will not go to England to participate in the defense of O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey.

MR. J. BANCROFT DAVIS has been appointed Reporter of the United States Supreme Court. The place is worth \$10,000 a year.

RACHEL LAYTON, colored, died in Trenton, N. J., November 4th, in the one hundred and sixth year of her age. She had lived in Trenton for half a century.

THE Hon. Charles Gayarré formally announces himself as a candidate for Secretary of State of Louisiana, subject to the decision of the Democratic State Convention.

MR. W. S. GILBERT, the operatic partner of Sir Arthur Sullivan, has just built himself a new house in South Kensington, costing, exclusive of furniture, etc., more than \$150,000.

QUEEN VICTORIA has been overwhelmed with poems commemorative of the death of John Brown, and acknowledges them with her autograph—so that if any one desires it he has only to send an elegy.

SENATOR VANCE, of North Carolina, is reported to have said recently in speaking of his career in Washington: "I was mighty nigh dead to get there, but I'll be hanged if I am not nigher dead to get away."

AS THE Marquis of Lansdowne, since taking up his residence at Ottawa, Ontario, has received several anonymous letters threatening his life, an investigation of the matter has been commenced by the Dominion authorities.

PETROLEUM V. NABBY is now short, fat and fifty, though still a hard and steady worker. His method when traveling is to hire a whole section in a Pullman, have the curtains drawn and the table set up, and proceed to business with a type-writer.

MR. M. E. BELL, the new Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department, was born in Chester County, Pa., and now lives, with his wife and five children, in a modest style in Des Moines, Iowa. He is a boyish-looking man, of quiet manners, and is an active member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

SINCE his return to England Lord Chief Justice Coleridge has consulted Charles Russell and other leading members of the English Bar regarding the differences of procedure in the High Courts of Justice of England and America. One of the points discussed was the admission of foreign lawyers to practice before the English courts.

COLONEL INGERSOLL always signs himself Robert G. Ingersoll. Many have wondered what the "G." stood for. Mr. Farrell, his brother-in-law, says it stands for Green. The colonel was named after a Congregational minister by the name of Bariah Green, who worked a farm during the week and preached in an Illinois hamlet on Sundays.

MR. MOODY opened his great mission at Islington, England, on the 4th instant. Four meetings were held, each of which was attended by from 4,000 to 6,000 persons. The iron hall, built for the occasion, proved to be a complete success in all its arrangements, affording seating room for 5,800 persons. The mission promises to be exceptionally successful.

MRS. MORTON, wife of the United States Minister to France, has quite recovered from the effects of the accident which lately befell her. She was inhaling a medicated vapor, to cure an affection of the throat, when the inhaling apparatus got out of order and exploded. Her mouth and face was badly cut, bruised and scalded, and she was confined to her room for several days, but all traces of the injuries inflicted have now disappeared.

THE Princess Dolgorouki, the widow of the late Czar of Russia, who has been wandering about Europe for the last two years like an unquiet spirit, has purchased a large mansion in the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne. She does not intend to live permanently in Paris, but it will be her headquarters, and she will reside there for a few months in each year. The Princess possesses an immense fortune, which has been invested out of Russia in the lifetime of Alexander II.

THE Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise had a cordial public reception on their arrival at Liverpool from Canada, on the 5th instant. The Marquis, in replying to the address of the Mayor, warmly extolled the Dominion of Canada and its people. He said that he had experienced great pleasure in the friendly relations which had been maintained by Canada with the United States, and trusted that the friendship now existing between the two countries would endure.

MRS. ANNA OTTENDORFER, of New York city, well known for her many and very liberal charitable and philanthropic acts, has received through the German Embassy at Washington a decoration of merit from the Empress Augusta of Germany. The decoration, which is of silver, depends from a white ribbon and is inclosed in a blue velvet case; in the centre of the decoration is a cross, surrounded by a wreath of oak leaves in blue enamel, and the following inscription: "For merit." Below the cross is the monogram of the Empress, surmounted by a crown, and the whole is surmounted by the royal crown of Prussia.

A FAMOUS old soldier died in Waterford, Me., on the 23d ultimo, Alexander Mills, aged eighty-two years. He was on board the Government transport *Columbia*, in the Seminole War, and also was in service on board the United States revenue cutter *Jackon*, stationed at New Orleans and Newport. He was on board a United States ship on the Coast of Africa, and was one of the crew who landed and killed the famous old King Kruka, an African King. Soon after this he visited Arabia and the Holy Land. He was in the war between Texas and Mexico, where he was severely wounded. He assisted in the bombardment of Vera Cruz and other places in Mexico, and has been a sailor on board the *Macedonian*, *Saratoga* and *Yorktown*.

A PRINCESS singing in a café-concert is the latest sensation in Paris. The Princess Pignatelli Cerchiara is the sister of the Countess Poincarré, a reigning beauty, whose husband has recently come into possession, by the death of his father, of a fortune of some eight million dollars. The Princess Cerchiara felt aggrieved that her sister, only a countess, should be flourishing in wealth, while she individually depended upon a small allowance paid to her by her husband, from whom she is separated; so she took revenge by going to a variety show known as the Concert of La Scala. On the occasion of her first appearance, the society beaux mingled with the smoking and beer drinking habits of the place; but the princess, imposing though fine personal presence and diamond coronet might be, proved a very indifferent chanteuse, and the crowd grew ironical, then insulting. Meanwhile the lady receives \$60 per evening from the manager, and Paris is ringing with her story.



## SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE.

NOT often is it granted to men, public or private, to witness the celebration of their ninety-ninth birthdays; and still more rare is it for one who has gained popularity in his prime to sustain it after so many Winters have besieged his brow. But the philanthropist, while his means last and his broad sympathies endure, may go on in his good work unhindered by those infirmities which are the ordinary attendants upon advanced age. This fact, chiefly, accounts for the universal interest and acclamation with which the good Sir Moses Montefiore is greeted as he enters upon the hundredth year of an illustrious life.

The Montefiores were Jews of Italian descent, and Moses was born in Leghorn, October 24th, 1794. He received a commercial education in England, and in 1812 he was married to Judith Cohen, whose

Moses Montefiore who, in his ninety-seventh year, telegraphed to Palestine the request that prayers should be offered in the Holy City's synagogues for our death-stricken President, Garfield. Sir Moses dwells in a quaint and venerable-looking lodge at Ramsgate, and still conducts a large correspondence. His ninety-ninth birthday was the 24th ult., but the public celebrations took place at Ramsgate and in Italy on the 8th of November, which corresponds with the 8th Heshvan, the Hebrew birthday. At Ramsgate the day was observed as a public holiday to all the work-people in the district, and the town was filled with eminent Jews from all parts of England and many parts of the Continent. Sir Moses, who, despite his ninety-nine years, still looks hale and hearty, received the most prominent of the visitors early in the day at his residence. Sir Nathaniel Rothschild represented the great banking-house, and among others who attended were Sir

## THE CRABTREE FALLS.

## A NEW NATURAL WONDER IN VIRGINIA.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

VESUVIUS, ROCKBRIDGE CO., VA.

"THERE, gentlemen, there is your first view of the falls. Look yonder, just below the top of that peak." The speaker was the Jersey pioneer, and his auditors the three lately "wise men of Gotham," seeking the famous Crabtree Falls, of whose wonders tales almost incredible had lately reached the distant metropolis. We were down in the narrow valley of the south fork of the Tye River—a tributary of the James—and looking straight southeasterly, five miles or so in an air line, almost to the extreme summit of the lofty, leafy mountain before us, we saw the great brown

We had come over the night before, eight miles from Vesuvius, the nearest station on the Shenandoah Valley Railroad, crossing Mount Wilkie at an elevation of 3,500 feet; had slept, or tried to, at Monte Bello, a hospitable hamlet of three or four log cabins, and a combination store and post-office, with a weekly mail; had risen before dawn, breakfasted before light, and were now, shortly after sunrise, three miles down the course of the Tye River, ready to begin the ascent and study of the falls. We were four in all—the Jersey guide, the artist, the tourist and the author. The Crabtree is not a large stream; in one or two places the entire body of water is compressed into a shooting jet not more than six inches in diameter, but, with the economy of nature, nothing is lost in artistic effect. The forest is so dense that scarcely can the sunlight pierce it. Stately oaks, wide-spreading maples and hickories, the birch and beech, with an occa-



sister became the wife of Nathan Meyer Rothschild. Moses and Judith Montefiore deeply interested themselves in the Jews of the Holy Land, which they first visited together in 1827. Devoting themselves to philanthropy, they took up good causes of all kinds, and bestowed their gifts far and wide. They visited Syria after the devastating earthquakes of 1837, and by personal ministrations and gifts of money materially alleviated the sufferings of the wretched survivors at Safed and Tiberias. Knighted by the Queen in her coronation year, Sir Moses Montefiore in 1840 visited Egypt to intercede with Mehemet Ali for the Jews of Damascus, who were suffering persecution on a charge of having used Christian blood for their Passover rites. The mission was eminently successful; and a later Pasha of Egypt, like the Pharaoh of old, sent his son to Moses to be educated. Sir Moses has visited Palestine seven times, chiefly in the interest of his oppressed co-religionists, and has devoted a vast deal of time and money to the cause of raising their status in the Holy Land. He visited Russia in 1846, with the purpose of doing something for the cruelly oppressed Russo-Jewish communities under the Czar Nicholas, and succeeded in inducing that iron handed autocrat to withdraw several severe ukases, as well as to facilitate the benefactor's tour of mercy through the chief towns of Russia and Poland. In his eightieth year Sir Moses undertook a journey to Morocco, and prevailed upon the Sherif to grant a firman which greatly ameliorated the condition of his Jewish subjects. Other expeditions of the venerable benefactor—always on missions of mercy—were to Rome in 1857, to Roumania in 1867, and to Russia in 1872. His benevolent exertions have not been entirely in behalf of his Jewish brethren. He was foremost in every work of public utility until his retirement from active life, while to-day his generosity and his interest in events all over the world are as great as ever. Americans will not forget that it was Sir

*Moses Montefiore*

GREAT BRITAIN.—THE NINETY-NINTH BIRTHDAY OF A FAMOUS HEBREW.  
SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE AT HOME.

David Salmons, Mr. Mocatta, Sir Julian Goldsmidt and Mr. Goschen. The Mayor and Corporation afterwards waited upon the venerable patriarch, and they were quickly followed by deputations from schools, churches and the public bodies of the neighborhood, all coming in state and many headed by bands. A procession of thousands of schoolchildren, carrying flowers, sang some hymns outside of the residence of Sir Moses, who sent his cordial thanks to them for their kindly greetings. Her Majesty the Queen sent a telegram congratulating the aged baron in warm terms on the attainment of his centennial birthday. The Prince of Wales and Premier Gladstone also sent congratulatory messages. In the City of New York the day was observed at the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, One Hundred and Fifth Street, near Ninth Avenue, and by other Jewish institutions.

face of rock, veiled as it were in a fairy gauze of water on which the delicate carved tracery was distinctly visible, even at the great distance. The far-away crag, shut in on all sides by dense masses of foliage, stood in sharp contrast from its deep-green surroundings, and was a prominent and conspicuous landmark. Pinnacle Mountain, down whose face the Crabtree creek takes its precipitous course, is one of the highest in Virginia, and the sheer descent of the water in three thousand running feet exceeds two thousand. The greater part of the distance is a series of cascades athwart the face of rock, over which the water shimmers in waves of beauty like walls of lace trailed over glistening steel. The cascades vary from over five hundred feet in the highest to fifty or sixty in the lowest, and are greatly varied in beauty and picturesque effect.

sional pine, and at rare intervals the light gray foliage of the cucumber-tree, make up a forest scene of wonderful beauty. Scarcely are we within the woods when, looking aloft, we see through the leafy green of tree tops the white spray of the "Galvin" cataract, named in compliment to our guide, and 150 feet high. This is a clear, bold fall, and rather larger in volume and force than any of the others. The effects of the sunlight and shadow upon the fall and the forest are exceedingly graceful and picturesque, and from the beginning of the ascent all the way to the top the scene changes and shifts like a fairy panorama. Above the Galvin cataract we find a rapid succession of ever-varying and fanciful combinations of cascade, fall and masses of rock heaved in wild confusion. At "Diana's Bath," a point half way up, the action of the waters for ages has worn a cavity in the rock closely resembling, in outline, that modern improvement of which Diana died in happy ignorance—the ordinary bath-tub of the city plumber. Near by is a curious natural bridge of boulders, completely hiding the stream, under which Confederate conscripts during the war found refuge.

An hour or more of hard work and steady climbing brings us to the base of the "Grand Cataract," the first leap of the entire series, a clear fall of over five hundred feet. It was the Grand Cataract which we had seen from the road far below, and looking upward from its base, the sight was like a sheet of foam falling out of a clear sky. The water, pure as crystal, is not projected with sufficient force to send it clear of the rock, and so it falls over its face, veiling the rugged front of the mountain as with a fleece. Standing at its base and looking upward, the spectator does not realize its immense height, but comparison of the lofty trees which tower into the heavens without approaching half the height of the falls demonstrates the fact. At the very top and crown of the fall, the configuration of the rock gives the current a sharp diagonal set





MASSACHUSETTS.—HON. GEORGE D. ROBINSON, GOVERNOR-ELECT.  
FROM A PHOTO. BY J. NOTMAN.

necessary to justify the investment. Messrs. Rittenhouse and Galvin contemplate an early day extensive improvements of the facilities for reaching and seeing the Falls of the Crabtree, and perhaps a permanent Summer hotel at the summit of Pinnacle Mountain. The simple truth is, that the Shenandoah Valley Railroad is making a new country of the whole magnificent stretch from the Potomac to the southern line of Virginia. Its vast resources of timber, iron, and other ore, of grain and stock, assure it a steady and constantly gaining freight traffic, while the caverns of Luray, the Natural Bridge and the Crabtree Falls are the bright particular stars in the galaxy of attractions for lovers of the beauties and wonders of nature, not surpassed by those of any other road on the continent.  
H. L. B.

HON. ROBERT M. McLANE,  
GOVERNOR-ELECT OF MARYLAND.

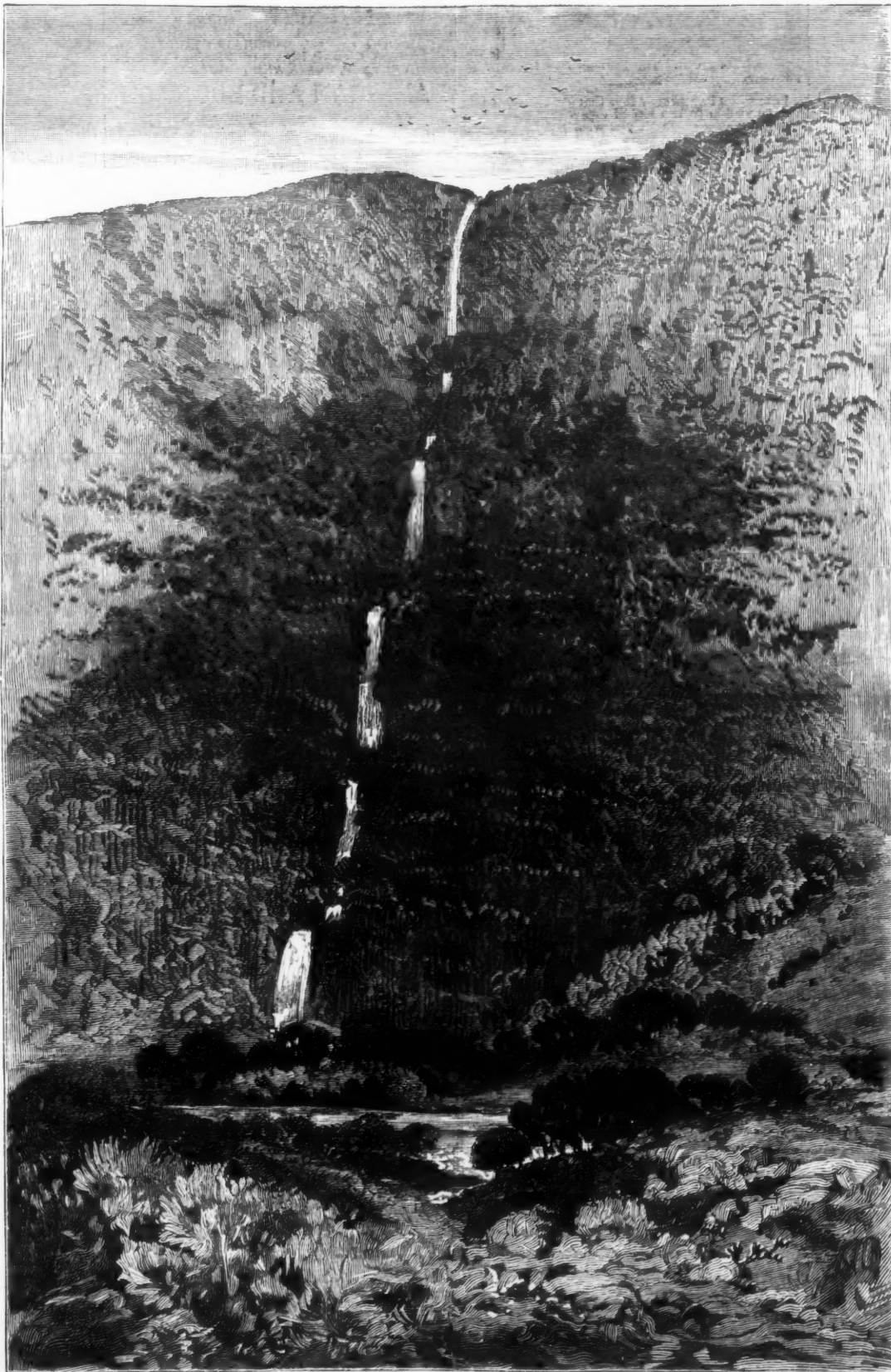
HON. ROBERT M. McLANE, who has just been elected Governor of Maryland, was born at Wilmington, Del., June 23d, 1815. He entered St. Mary's College in 1837, and the College Bourbon in Paris in 1839, and upon completing his education was appointed in 1839 a cadet at West Point, where he graduated in July, 1837, and was commissioned second lieutenant of artillery. He served with his regiment during the Florida wars of 1837-38, being in the latter year transferred to the Corps of Topographical Engineers, then newly organized. He served in this corps until he resigned in 1843. Having studied law, he was admitted to the Bar and removed to Baltimore, where he commenced and has since pursued the practice of his profession. In 1846 he was elected a member of the Maryland House of Delegates, and subsequently was a member of the Thirtieth and Thirty-first Congresses. In 1852 he was a Presidential elector on the Democratic ticket, and in the following year was appointed Commissioner to China with the powers of a Minister Plenipotentiary, and at the same time accredited to Japan, Siam, Corea and Cochinchina. In 1859 he was appointed United States Minister to Mexico, and returning thence to his home, was again called into political life, being in 1876 elected to the State Senate of Maryland. Subsequently he was elected to the Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh Congresses as a Democrat, and has now been chosen Governor by a majority of some 10,000. Mr. McLane is a gentleman of high ability, and while in Congress has been conspicuous in all debates on constitutional questions and as the champion of the extreme Democratic doctrine of State rights.



MARYLAND.—HON. ROBERT M. McLANE, GOVERNOR-ELECT.  
FROM A PHOTO. BY BENDANN.

which adds much to its picturesque beauty. Midway, a ledge of a few feet wide arrests the fall and throws it boldly forward in a straight line again down a sheer and glistening precipice of more than two hundred feet. At the base of the Grand Cataract daisies bloom, and the waters are quite shallow. Pushing upward from the resting-place at the foot of the Grand Cataract, along the steepest and most rugged portion of the mountain, we gain the summit, and a wide and noble panorama. We are on the crown of one of the highest peaks of the Blue Ridge, 4,500 feet above the sea-level and 3,000 feet above the valley, where we left our horses an hour or more before. Far in the distance before us, and on either hand, tower peaks of apparently equal altitude, all densely wooded and heaving against the blue of heaven a surging mass of foliage. Near at hand the mountains are crowned with emerald, and through a distance the shades lighten till in the far east the peaks and the sky seem to mingle in the clear blue atmosphere. Dotted the mountain-sides in every direction are cleared fields in which corn, wheat and tobacco are raised, the clearings sometimes extending to the very summits, while scattered here and there in all directions, nestling in the intervals and pockets of the ranges, are the log cabins of the mountaineers. Safe in these fortresses and upon a kindly and generous soil, with a genial and salubrious climate, the natives live from one generation to another an easy, thriftless and contented life. No one who sees the view from the head of the Crabtree Falls or Pinnacle Mountain, no matter what his travels or experience in this or any other country have been or may be, will ever be able to forget its matchless charm, repose and serenity. The fountain-head of Crabtree Creek is a bubbling spring under a spreading locust, and near by is a massive house of logs built in 1812 by Colonel Massey, a soldier of the Revolution, from trees standing on its site, and still occupied by a veteran, full of reminiscence and hospitality. A profusion of peaches and small fruits around the house, a field of corn and of early rose potatoes, each of a pound weight, which somehow got into the pockets of the tourist's overcoat, attest the marvelous fertility of this mountainous plantation among the clouds, a veritable "sky farm."

Crabtree Falls have been known for many years, and take their name, according to local tradition, from the great crabtree which the first settler and owner found upon the plantation. Before the days of railroads a few venturesome explorers visited the falls, but until less than a year ago nothing was done to bring them to public notice. The mountaineers dwelling in their immediate vicinity, with true native indolence, never visited them, and even the new development in interest in this great natural curiosity appears to produce no change in the never-varying tenor of their ways. To the managers of the Shenandoah Valley Railroad the Crabtree Falls belong as a logical sequence of the construction of their road through the upper Shenandoah Valley, and to Messrs. Rittenhouse and Galvin, two enterprising lumbermen from the North, they belong in fee simple and by right of ownership. But a few months since they bought the entire tract upon which the Falls are situated and all the mountain-side for a long distance in either direction, three thousand acres in all, for \$2,700. When it is considered that the entire tract is densely wooded with the finest hard-wood timber, and that on many acres are single trees whose bark is alone worth more than the price paid for the acre, it will readily be seen that a large revenue from the Falls will not be



VIRGINIA.—THE WONDERFUL CRAB-TREE FALLS, ON PINNACLE MOUNTAIN,  
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.

HON. GEO. D. ROBINSON,  
GOVERNOR-ELECT  
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

HON. GEORGE D. ROBINSON, the Governor-elect of Massachusetts, having been born in 1834, is just at the maturity of his powers, and in the position to which he has been advanced will undoubtedly add to the high reputation he has already achieved as a man of rare practical capacity and sound good sense. His disappearance from Congress will be a very serious loss to his party; but to Massachusetts his transfer from that to the Executive sphere will be a very positive and conspicuous advantage. The campaign which has ended in his election has been, in some respects, the most remarkable ever fought in Massachusetts. Never before have the people of the old Bay State been so thoroughly aroused and so much in earnest to defend the honor of their State against the unparalleled abuse from one of her citizens, and that the Chief Executive, who ought to have been the first to defend her. A *Tribune* correspondent says, no doubt truly, that "it will be many years before so large a percentage of the registered vote of the State will be cast for any candidate for a State office. General Butler exhibited throughout the campaign a reckless disregard for truth, which has contributed not a little to his defeat. His misstatements—to put it in no stronger language—were so easily refuted as to give color to the belief that his mental vigor was not what his friends have supposed it to be."

"Mr. Robinson made seventy-one speeches during the campaign, and after Butler took the stump he afforded Mr. Robinson all the material that was required for new speeches, which were really remarkable. The greater portion of his seventy-one addresses were nearly new, and bore only a slight resemblance to each other. His mental and physical vigor has been the subject of remark in all parts of the State. He traveled almost constantly throughout the State for about six weeks; making two, three and even five speeches in a day; riding across country at all hours of the night, and manifesting few signs of fatigue."

General Butler was at his home in Lowell during election day, and, in company with a few friends, received the election returns from the principal towns and cities by telephone. He was very quiet, and made little comment as the returns were read to him, only giving an occasional grunt; but when Lynn was heard from he expressed surprise. The Butlers had expected to increase their majority in Lynn by at least 500, as it is a Democratic stronghold, and their chagrin was unmistakable when they found that Butler had only gained about 100 over last year. Finally, along came the news that his majority had been reduced in other Democratic towns. He arose, and in a voice which betokened suppressed emotion, said: "Well, then, Butler is beaten"; and leaving his friends, he quietly strolled out of doors and walked about the grounds for a few minutes. When he returned he was calm, and was to the casual observer unaffected by the news of his defeat.

GERMANIZING ALSACE.

THE Germanization of Alsace proceeds painfully. It is not many months since great commotion was caused by an order that all discussions in the municipal councils should be conducted in German; and now there is renewed indignation at an attempt to banish French from the schools. Hitherto four hours per week have been devoted in the public



schools to the teaching of French; this amount of instruction in that language has now been reduced by one-half. The newspapers are of course in arms. The design of the conquerors, they say, is to render French a dead language in Alsace; and there does seem to be reason in the complaint that the geographical situation of Alsace Lorraine makes French as necessary a language as German. The *Journal d'Alsace* recommends that parents should themselves teach "their patrimonial language" to their children, and that German should not be used in the family.

#### Gold and Silver.

THE production of precious metals in the United States during the fiscal year was \$2,000,000 gold and nearly \$49,000,000 silver. In the arts and manufactures were used \$12,000,000 gold and \$6,500,000 silver. The total coinage was \$35,936,927 gold and \$28,835,470 silver, of which \$28,111,119 was in standard silver dollars. Of the latter, less than one third were coined at the Western mints "on account of the slight demand for silver dollars in the Pacific States and of the large amount—over forty millions—held in the mint and the assistant treasurer's office at San Francisco." The total coin circulation of the United States is estimated, July 1st, 1883, at \$765,000,000—\$537,000,000 gold, \$228,000,000 silver; October 1st, 1883, at \$544,512,699 gold, and \$235,291,323 silver. The paper and specie circulation of thirty-eight countries of the world is put down as follows: Paper, \$3,832,920,903; gold, \$3,333,433,000; silver, \$2,712,226,000.

#### A VALUABLE BOOK.

COMPREHENSIVE DICTIONARY OF BIOGRAPHY, CONTAINING Succinct Accounts of the Most Eminent Persons in all Ages, Countries and Professions. By EDWARD A. THOMAS. Philadelphia: FORTER & COATES. 12mo., 550 pp. Plates.

This popular manual will be a boon to many families, and to students who have not access to extended encyclopedias and biographical dictionaries. In brief compass, and at moderate price, it gives a manual that, for ordinary occasions, will give some idea of the characters whose names occur in books or conversation. As it is a record of personages of our own time, it is all the more useful. Care seems to have been taken to make it accurate in names and dates. The volume is well and clearly printed, and is rendered attractive by a number of portraits on steel. Even for those possessing more extended works, this little dictionary for contemporaneous personages will at times prove useful.

#### FUN.

In some cases when a Judge lays down the law he takes up his own opinion in place of it.

The rolling stone gathers no moss, neither will the aged colored man unless well paid for it.

A FRENCHMAN is teaching a donkey to talk. What we want in this country is a man who will teach donkeys not to talk.

MR. R. B. ASKEW, late Assistant Postmaster at Baltimore, said some time ago: "Having had occasion to try Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP, I unhesitatingly pronounce it the best remedy I have ever used. A small bottle relieved me of a severe cold."

A YOUNG society man, whose mind was running on another subject, acknowledged an evening invitation as follows: "Your kind invitation for Thursday evening is accepted with regret." And then he lay awake all Thursday night wondering why his hostess treated him so coldly.

"This example isn't right," said a Detroit school-boy to his teacher, as he exhibited his arithmetic. "How so?" "Why, it figures the interest on \$300 at six per cent." "Well, isn't that all right?" "No, me'am. Pa always figures on thirteen per cent., and if there are twenty-four days over he calls it a month. I guess this is a misprint."

#### JAMES MCCREERY & CO.

COMPARISONS are generally understood to be odious, but were we driven to institute them, we should be compelled to conclude that incomparably the most remarkable stock of goods, especially in lines covering the wardrobe of a lady and fine upholstery, is that perhaps ever been exhibited in this market, that has brought out this season by James McCreery & Co. Having made special contracts with manufacturers in France and other European countries, this house is prepared to show on its counters fine and exclusive novelties in silks and other elegant dress and cloaking materials in advance of the market in Paris. Among the distinguished novelties may be enumerated velvet brocades in painted floral designs on satin groundings; plush brocades in designs of strong relief on satin and on heavy grain ottoman groundings, in one and two colors; rich velvet brocades in one and two colors in new and curious designs; satin brocades in antique tapestry designs, introducing the many colors usually seen in the old tapestries, and satin brocades in tapestry designs introducing metallic colors and tints; besides a rich and charming collection of brocades and damasks in more conventional designs. Rare novelties are shown in patterns embracing skirt trimmings, the tablier and waist trimmings, in application of ribbon-work and satin and chenille embroidery; on *crêpe de chine*, fine grain silk *Sicilienne*, satin and fine French cashmere, to be made up with the same material, satin or gros-grain silk. A remembered robe is of white *crêpe de chine*, decorated with purple and white lilacs in ribbon, silk and chenille embroidery; the parts designated for a wedding robe is of fine white *Sicilienne*, decorated with a design of ostrich feathers wrought in chenille and ribbon embroidery; the parts for a dinner robe is of the finest and softest French cashmere, in golden brown, decorated with dainty tufts of ostrich tips in shades of brown and black in chenille embroidery; and several dozen patterns equally rich. There are robes in relief-embroidered designs on the sheerest silk gauze and lace tissues, and marvelous fronts and trimmings in jet, pearl and other bead embroideries. A *chef d'œuvre* in upholstery appears in a *portière*, or a pair of door curtains, of heavy silk plush in cardinal red, one side of which is ornamented with a courtier, and the other side with a lady of the Court of the gay and glittering Charles II. This decoration is in application of velvet, satin, plush, satin and tinsel brocades, mother-of-pearl, gold, silver and steel thread embroidery, giving the sumptuous style dress of the period in its greatest excess, while the faces and hands of the figures are of painted kid, in the most life-like effect. This piece of drapery is a marvelous work of decorative art, and will attract thousands to its study. Besides the richness of its goods, the house of McCreery & Co. is gathering numerous patrons by its accommodating prices. We would advise careful attention to the dresses and the cloaks on exhibition in the Costume Department, the most of which are of exceeding elegance, and all in the best taste, and we would bespeak careful examination of the furs.

#### HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

FOR ALCOHOLISM.

DR. J. S. HULLMAN, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "It is of good service in the troubles arising from alcoholism, and gives satisfaction in my practice."

#### FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS.

IS THERE anything in any of the numerous advertisements of the Royal Baking Powder to show that the Royal does not use Ammonia and Tartaric Acid as cheap substitutes for Cream of Tartar? Or is there any charge, or the slightest insinuation in those advertisements, that Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder contains anything but the purest Grape Cream of Tartar and Bicarbonate of Soda, with a small portion of flour as a preservative? Ammonia and Tartaric Acid produce a cheap leavening gas, which is not to be compared, in the practical test of baking, with the more desirable Carbonic Acid gas generated by the exclusive use of the expensive Cream of Tartar.

Use Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder, and judge for yourself of its superiority.

At some of the Western fairs a "great secret" is sold in sealed envelopes at ten cents apiece. Here is the secret: "Never buy an article before examining it. If you had known this before, you would not have paid ten cents for a worthless envelope when you could have got a dozen good ones for the same price."

SKINNY MEN. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, impotence. \$1.

#### BURNETT'S COCAINE.

The Best and Cheapest Hair Dressing.

It kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes a vigorous growth of the Hair.

BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS are invariably acknowledged the purest and best.

THE DOVER EGG-BEATER, which we advertise, deserves a word of special commendation from us. It may not be known that several millions of these Beaters have been sold, and that each has been sold with a warrant to "delight the purchaser." Such is the fact. No other article was ever so warranted. But another fact is still more remarkable—namely, that never was a single one of these Dover Beaters returned for a fault. No, not one. They satisfy each purchaser. It does not matter of whom you buy the Dover Beater, the warrant follows it. It is a pleasure to us to advertise and indorse an article like this.

STINGING, Irritation, Inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palpa." \$1.

NEARLY two-thirds of all the tobacco grown on the Golden Tobacco belt of North Carolina goes into the manufactory, at Durham, of BLACKWELL & Co. They buy the pick of the entire section. Hence BLACKWELL'S DURHAM LONG CUT is the best of that tobacco which Nature has so peculiarly fitted for man's comfort and enjoyment. The truest type of that favored tobacco section is the Durham Long Cut. The Durham Bull is on every package.

PROFESSOR PARKHURST says that the comet of 1812 will be visible to the naked eye with a short tail about Christmas. Don't you wish your eye had a short tail attachment?

ANGOSTURA BITTERS do not only distinguish themselves by their flavor and aromatic odor above all others generally used, but they are also a sure preventive for all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. SIEBERT & SONS.

#### THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

FOR over thirty-six years DR. TORIAS'S VENETIAN LINIMENT has been warranted to cure Croup, Colic, Spasms, Diarrhoea and Dysentery, taken internally; and Sore Throat, Pains in the Limbs, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pimples, Blotches and Swellings, externally; and not a bottle has been returned, many families stating they would not be without it even if it was \$10 a bottle. Sold by the druggists at 25 and 50 cents. Depot, 42 Murray St.

We call the attention of our readers to the Double-barrel Breech-loading Shot-gun, advertised in this week's issue by E. P. TIFFANY & Co.

STEPHER & Co., at Nos. 739 and 741 Broadway, are now offering for home adornment rare old Tapestries, Marbles, Bronzes, Sevres, Dresden, Berlin, and Oriental Porcelain, gems of cabinet-work, and a large line of Silverware, suitable for wedding and other gifts.

"I CAN not only recall each panoramic view that I saw, but I can have my friends share with me, for I carried with me a Tourist Camera. How fortunate it was that I learned, through a perusal of the book given away by the SCOVILL MFG CO., of New York, how easily finished pictures could be made; and that I procured one of their reliable outfits." Established in 1892, and having a reputation at stake as makers of photographic apparatus, the guarantee which the SCOVILL COMPANY give may be depended upon.

HALFORD SAUCE makes plainest of viands palatable.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." 15c. Ask for it. Complete cure, hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

#### NO MORE RHEUMATISM.

Gout, Gravel, Diabetes. The Vegetal Salicylates, celebrated French cure (within four days). Only harmless specifics proclaimed by science. Box, \$1. Book and references free. L. PARIS, only agent, 102 W. 14th St., N.Y., and 1919 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

#### 4 ONE-CENT NEW SET OF CARDS. CUT OUT STAMPS. J. A. G. BASSETT, Rochester, N. Y.

#### DORMAN'S PRINTING PRESSES, BEAT THE WORLD.

Send Stamps for Catalogue and state size of Press wanted. Address J. F. W. DORMAN, 21 German St., Baltimore.

GIANT PRINTING PRESS \$1. Outfit \$1. Self-inked, \$2.50. Script type outfit \$1.50 extra. Sample cards and catalogue, 6c. W. C. EVANS, 50 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa.



Brain Food.



"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays itching and inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Sunburn, and Greasy Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, \$1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

#### HANNIGAN & BOUILLON,

SUCCESSORS TO

Waller & McSorley,

245 GRAND STREET, NEAR BOWERY.

THE EXCEPTIONALLY MILD WEATHER DURING THE WEEK HAS AFFORDED TO US THE RARE OPPORTUNITY OF PURCHASING A FRESH AND MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF GENERAL DRYGOODS, WHICH WE ARE ENABLED TO SELL AT PRICES CONSIDERABLY LOWER THAN HERETOFORE. OUR IMMENSE FALL IMPORTATIONS HAVE ALREADY BEEN ENTIRELY DISPOSED OF AND RENEWED.

WE RESPECTFULLY REQUEST OUR CUSTOMERS AND THE PUBLIC TO INSPECT OUR OWN MANUFACTURES AND SPECIAL DESIGNS IN FUR CIRCULARS, DOLMANS AND CLOAKS. OUR NEWLY SELECTED FRENCH COSTUMES, AS WELL AS ALL THE PREVAILING AND POPULAR COLORINGS IN DRESS FABRICS AND MORNING ROBES, ESPECIALLY OUR MARVELOUSLY CHEAP LINES OF SILKS, PLUSHES AND VELVETS, PLAIN AND BROCADED.

#### HANNIGAN AND BOUILLON,

245 Grand Street,

FIRST DRYGOODS STORE FROM BOWERY.

#### TAKE NOTICE.

200 Beautiful Scrap Pictures, by mail on receipt of 50c. (in stamps). F. WHITING, 50 Nassau St., N.Y.

DOVER EGG-BEATER. Beats the white of the Eggs thoroughly in ten seconds. The Beating Floats revolve on two centres, one inch apart, and curiously interlace each other. Notice them. No joints or rivets to get loose. Cleaned instantly. Money refunded if you are not delighted with it. A woman and her "Dover Beater" cannot be separated. The only article in the world that is warranted to delight the purchaser. For 50c. one is sent by mail, postpaid. Dover Stamping Co., Boston, Mass.

C. WEIS, Manufacturer of Vienna, 1873. Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale & retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 Broadway, N. Y. Factories, 60 Walker St., and Vienna. Raw meerschaum & amber for sale.

#### GOLDEN HAIR WASH.

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods. 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

\$250 A MONTH. Ag'ts wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. Sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

#### WHITE & DECORATED

French China and Fine Porcelain at Low Prices.

Fine White French China Dinner Sets, 140 pcs. \$30.00  
Fine White French China Tea Sets, 44 pieces. 7.50  
Fine Gold-band French China Tea Sets, 44 pcs. 8.50  
Richly Decorated Fr'h China Tea Sets, 44 pcs. 12.00  
Chamber Sets, 11 pieces, \$4.00; White, 3.00  
Fine White Porcelain Dinner Sets, 100 pieces. 14.00  
Dec'd Parlor Lamps, Brass M'n'd, complete. 5.00  
ALSO ALL HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. Illustrated Catalogue and Price-list mailed free on application. Estimates furnished.

Hadley's, 1-17 Cooper Institute, N. Y. City. Orders securely p'd and placed on Car or Steamer, free of charge. Sent C. O. D. or P. O. Money Order.

#### HUBERT GEENEN'S BOTANIC HAIR WASH

Checks the falling out of the Hair, promotes its growth and keeps the scalp free from dandruff; has been in use for the past twenty years. Seventy-five cents per bottle. HUBERT GEENEN, Importer of French Human Hair Goods, 60 West 19th Street, corner of Sixth Avenue, New York.

SILKS FOR PATCH-WORK. In blocks of all sizes, colors and designs. Send six 2c stamps for samples. Yale Silk Works, New Haven, Ct.

#### VITALIZED PHOSPHITES.

Composed of the Nerve-Giving Principles of Ox-Brain and Wheat-Germ.

Those who suffer from sleeplessness, nervous prostration, debility, worry or excessive mental toil, can be almost immediately relieved by taking the special nerve-food VITALIZED PHOSPHITES. It aids wonderfully in the bodily and mental growth of children. For years it has been used by all the best physicians for the cure of nervous and mental disorders. By druggists or mail, \$1. Formula on every label.

#### F. CROSBY CO.,

664 and 666 Sixth Avenue, New York.



#### ARPAD HARASZTHY & CO. "ECLIPSE" EXTRA DRY.

Considering cost of production, is one of the highest-priced champagnes; but, being free of duty, and placed upon the market at a nominal margin to the producer, to extend its sale, it offers an advantage to consumers of about \$10 per case over foreign brands of approaching quality. Compare it with the finest qualities of the different foreign champagnes. Purity, Delicacy and Dryness. Honors awarded over most foreign champagnes at both private and public comparisons. To be had of all responsible dealers.

FRED'K WM. LUTTEN, Sole Agt., 51 Warren St., New York.

#### Books on Florida.

Florida Illustrated contains 20 Imperial size colored views of FLORIDA SCENERY, illustrated orange-growing and different sections of Florida. Price 50c.

Practical Orange Culture, by Arthur Them, the latest, best and most practical work on the subject. 12mo, paper, price 75c. Cloth, \$1.00.

Florida Fruits and How to Raise Them, by Helen Harcourt. A practical little volume on growing the orange, lemon, lime, fig, pineapple, guava, Japan persimmon, plum and other Florida Fruits. 12mo, paper, price 75c. Cloth, \$1.00.

Florida, Past and Present, its climate and productions. "The land of the orange and guava, The pineapple, date and cassava." By Samuel C. Upham. ILLUSTRATED. 12mo, paper, price 50c.

Florida Breezes, or Florida New and Old, by Ellen Call Long. Describes life and society in Florida, before and during the war. "A delightfully entertaining volume." 12mo, price \$1.00.

A Treatise on Orange Culture and other Citrus Fruits, by Dr. Geo. W. Davis. A handy and practical little work on this great fruit industry. Price 50c.

Florida Dispatch, an illustrated agricultural weekly. Gives best and most reliable information on Florida. Subscription, per year, \$2.00. Sample copies 5c.

Bertram Raymond; or, Cruise of the Harcourt. A charming book of adventure for boys. 12mo, cloth, price \$1.25.

Detail Map St. John's River, Florida. Nearly eight feet in length. For the use of tourist travelers. Price 25c.

Any of the above publications mailed, postage free. Address publishers,

ASHMEAD BROTHERS, Jacksonville, Fla.

#### KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary, and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel, and Diabetes are cured by

#### HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

#### HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.

#### HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness, and Excesses.

#### HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles.

#### HUNT'S REMEDY

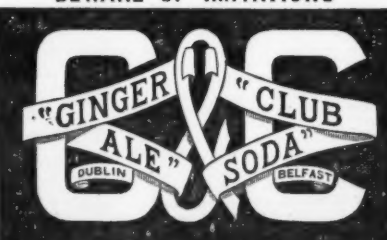
ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Send for pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I. Trial size, 75c. Large size cheapest. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

#### DUPLEX CORSET

Manufactured only by the BORTREE MFG CO. Why these corsets have conquered all competitors. They are adjustable over the hips by strap and buckle, and can be made to fit any form instantly. They have no bones to break over the hips. They are made with double seam, and will not rip. They have double bones and double elastics. Money refunded for any corset not satisfactory. Beware of imitations and infringements. Be sure the word DUPLEX is on every corset. The great popularity of the Celebrated Duplex Corset has tempted unprincipled manufacturers to sell worthless imitations. We shall prosecute all such manufacturers and dealers selling such infringements to the full extent of the law. For sale by all dealers in Corsets.

#### BEWARE OF IMITATIONS



"CANTRELL & COCHRANE" DUBLIN & BELFAST.

MATRIMONIAL Paper, 10c. a copy by mail. Address, EDITOR, THE MIRROR, Wellesley, Mass.



## A Neighbor

In your own community, wherever you are, can tell you—if you do not happen to know them yourself—of cases within his knowledge demonstrating that AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is an ever reliable and thorough purifier of the blood: one that will eradicate from the system every atom of the taint of Scrophulous, Mercurial, or Contagious Diseases; enrich impoverished blood; strengthen enfeebled vital organs; invigorate and build up the system, as is in the power of no other medicine.

### Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Has been nearly forty years standing the test of the world's use, and the best proofs that it has successfully met the requirements upon it are, that

Leading physicians endorse it as the best blood purifier known;

There is a great annual increase in the demand for it;

Voluntary testimonials as to its efficacy are constantly offered in great numbers, by persons whom it has cured of diseases born of corrupted blood, even hereditary ones, and those of many years standing.

PREPARED BY

**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by all druggists: Price \$1;  
six bottles for \$5.

## H.W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS

ROOFING, BOILER COVERINGS,  
Steam Packings, Mill Board, Gaskets,  
Sheathings, Fire-proof Coatings, Cements, &c.  
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE PRICE-LIST.

H. W. Johns Mfg Co., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

## SOUVENIR OF HENRY IRVING.

THE HENRY IRVING BIRTHDAY BOOK,  
Containing quotations from some of the characters with which Mr. Irving has identified himself, and illustrated by six full-page portraits of him in his different favorite characters. Cloth, with red-line border and gilt edges, \$1.25.  
Will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price.  
GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & SONS,  
9 Lafayette Place, New York.

## ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. WILSON'S LIGHTNING SEWER!

Two thousand stitches a minute. The only absolutely first-class Sewing Machine in the world. Sent on trial. Warranted 5 years. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Circular B. Agents Wanted. THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago or New York.

EVERY MAN AND WOMAN should send for my New Work, whereby they can make 15c. to 75c. an hour at home. Not difficult to learn. Send 4 10c. for samples and instructions to  
S. A. THAYER, New Ipswich, N. H.

AGENTS wanted for two new fast-selling articles Samples free. C. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.

## RUPTURE

Relieved and cured by Dr. J. A. SHEPHERD'S Method, without the injury trusses inflict, and without restriction from exercise or labor.  
HIS BOOK on Rupture gives the most reliable proofs from distinguished professional gentlemen, clergymen and merchants, of his successful practice and popularity throughout the country and the West Indies. The afflicted should read it and inform themselves. It is illustrated with photographic likenesses of extremely bad cases before and after cure, and mailed to those who send 10c.  
OFFICE, 251 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

10 Sets Choice Fancy Adv. Cards, beauties, 2 dimes, by mail. NOVELTY CO., Salem, Mass.

## 30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE!

We send free on 30 days' trial Dr. Dye's Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances TO MEN suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Kindred Troubles. Also for Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Troubles, and many other Diseases. Speedy cures guaranteed. Illustrated pamphlet free. Address,  
VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

## PERFEZ

Perfez develops and restores strength and youth. \$1. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, P. O. Box 1850, Boston.

## THE McTAMMANY ORGANETTE.

THE MOST WONDERFUL MUSICAL INSTRUMENT IN THE WORLD.  
AT \$5.00 INSTRUMENT FOR ONLY \$4.00.  
Will Play any Tune.

We are the GENERAL AGENTS for the United States for this WONDERFUL and FIRST CLASS ORGANETTE. It is a REED instrument and is constructed on the same principle as an organ, with bellows and Full Sized Reeds. The music consists of perforated sheets, which are put into the Organette, furnishing either FINISHED SOLO PERFORMANCE, A RICH ACCOMPANIMENT TO THE VOICE OR VALUABLE ORCHESTRAL EFFECTS. They are marvels of Musical Invention, and combine in themselves all the principles upon which automatic organs, organettes, &c., are now being made, requiring no skill in the performer. Any child old enough to use its hands intelligently can play, and the RANGE OF MUSIC IS ABSOLUTELY UNLIMITED.

We wish to introduce one of these Organettes in every town and hamlet throughout the United States, and in order to do so speedily have concluded to sell a LIMITED NUMBER to the readers of this paper at ONLY \$4.00 each, but your order must be received on or before JANUARY 1st, as we shall place the Organette at \$5.00 each after that date. We will positively not sell more than one Organette to any one person at this reduced price, as we only make this unprecedented offer to introduce this FIRST CLASS ORGANETTE throughout the world, well knowing that after one is received in a neighborhood we will sell several at OUR REGULAR PRICE.

We wish to caution you against the many WORTHLESS INSTRUMENTS being sold UNDER VARIOUS NAMES. We are the General Agents for the McTAMMANY ORGANETTE, and you must order direct from us, or through our Authorized Agents. Remember, the McTam-

E. P. TIFFANY & CO., General Agents, 195 Fulton St., New York.

## MUSIC.

HITCHCOCK'S FAMOUS COLLECTIONS

—OF—  
Old and New Songs  
—AND—  
Popular Dance Music.

Arranged for Piano or Organ. Six books ready, each 250 pages. Each by mail for 50 cents.

Address,  
HITCHCOCK'S MUSIC STORE,  
"SUN" BUILDING, 166 Nassau St., N. Y.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.



WITH \$5 You can buy a whole

IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN  
100 Florins Government Bond,

ISSUED IN 1864.  
Which bonds are issued and secured by the Government, and are redeemed in drawings

FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY,  
Until each and every bond is drawn with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond must draw a Premium, as there are no blanks.

THE THREE HIGHEST PREMIUMS AMOUNT TO  
200,000 Florins,  
20,000 Florins,  
15,000 Florins,

And bonds not drawing one of the above Premiums must draw a Premium of not less than 200 Florins.

The next drawing takes place on the  
1st of December, 1883.

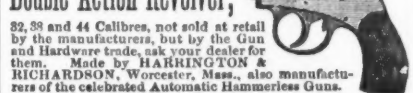
And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of Dec. is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.

Out-of-town orders sent in REGISTERED LETTERS, and inclosing \$5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing. For orders, circulars, or any other information, address

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,  
207 Broadway, cor. Fulton St., N. Y. City.  
Established since 1874.

The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any lottery whatsoever, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the United States.

N. B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the English FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.



THE AMERICAN  
Double Action Revolver,  
\$2, 35 and 44 Calibres, not sold at retail by the manufacturers, but by the Gun and Hardware trade, ask your dealer for them. Made by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass., also manufacturers of the celebrated Automatic Hammerless Guns.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Me.

## DR. E. C. WEST'S Nerve and Brain Treatment.

A guaranteed cure for Involuntary Weakness, Softening of the Brain, Wakefulness caused by over-exertion of the brain. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1 a box, or six boxes for \$5; sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of price. With each order received by me for six bottles, accompanied with \$5, I will send the purchaser my written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by  
A. J. DITMAN, Chemist,  
BROADWAY AND BARCLAY STREET, NEW YORK.

## OPIUM HABIT

DR. H. H. KANE, of the Quincey Dispensary, New York, offers a remedy whereby any one can cure himself at home quickly and painlessly. For testimonials, and endorsements, letters from eminent medical men, and a description of the treatment, address H. H. KANE, A.M., M.D., 40 W. 14th St. New York.

50 choice Verse, Bird, Motto, Landscape & Seaview Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. Crown Ptg. Co., Northford, Ct.

## GUNTHER'S CANDY.

A sample order by express of the finest candy in America will be sent to any address for \$1, \$2, \$3, or \$5. Put up in handsome boxes, suitable for presents. Try it once.

\$72 a week. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

YOUNG MEN learn steam engineering, and earn \$100 per month. Send your name & 10c. in stamps to F. KEEPY, Engineer, Bridgeport, Ct.



## SECRET OF A BEAUTIFUL FACE.

Every lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to beauty is a clear, smooth, soft and beautiful skin. With this essential a lady appears handsome, even if her features are not perfect.

Ladies afflicted with Tan, Freckles, Rough or Discolored Skin, should lose no time in procuring and applying

## LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH.

It will immediately obliterate all such imperfections, and is entirely harmless. It has been chemically analyzed by the Board of Health of New York city, and pronounced entirely free from any material injurious to the health or skin.

Over two million ladies have used this delightful toilet preparation, and in every instance it has given entire satisfaction. Ladies, if you desire to be beautiful, give LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH a trial, and be convinced of its wonderful efficacy.

Sold by Fancy Goods Dealers and Druggists everywhere.

Price, 75c. per Bottle. Depot, 83 John St., New York.



## The "Richards" Double-Barreled Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Is one of the MOST WONDERFUL BREECH-LOADING GUNS EVER OFFERED IN SPORTING GUNS. The price at which we offer this Gun is but a trifle above the ACTUAL COST OF MANUFACTURE and is given for a Limited Time only in order to at once introduce this INCOMPARABLE GUN to the sporting public.

THE "RICHARDS" has elegant fine ENGRAVED AND POLISHED WALNUT STOCK, strong and easy action, CHOKE OR STRAIGHT BORE, 10 or 12 GAUGE, has the Automatic Shell Ejector, and uses either paper or brass reloadable shells. The barrels are from 24 to 32 inches in length, and its weight is from 7-1/2 to 9-1/2 pounds. All of the working parts are of the FINEST ENGLISH STEEL, and are CASE HARDENED AND BLUED, making them durable and lasting. Its action directly in front of the trigger guard is the STRONGEST, MOST SIMPLE AND DURABLE in the world. It can never get out of order. For ACCURACY, POWER, BEAUTY OF WORKMANSHIP, CLOSE AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES, as well as the rapid manner in which it can be loaded and fired, cannot be excelled.

THE ENGLISH MANUFACTURERS, for whom we are SOLE AGENTS, have trusted us to offer a LIMITED NUMBER of these fine class Guns at \$11 less than the retail price, in order that they may become as favorably known here as in Europe.

COUPON. This Coupon is worth \$12 payment for one of our CELEBRATED DOUBLE-BARRELED BREECH-LOADING "RICHARDS" \$25 GUNS, as above described, provided you cut this out and return it to us with \$15 in cash. Before JAN. 1, 1884, but in no case will we sell or ship this Gun for LESS THAN \$25 unless this Coupon is returned with \$15 when you order.

EVERY GUN WARRANTED EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED OR MONEY REFUNDED. Our price for this Gun at our store is \$25, and dealers in the West charge from \$30 to \$40 each, but in order to more fully introduce them and to do it quickly we make a SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER OF \$15, provided you enclose the above coupon and \$15 cash before Jan. 1, 1884.

Heretofore double-barreled breech-loading guns have been held at such high prices that only well-to-do people could afford them. The above offer of E. P. Tiffany & Co., gives our readers an opportunity of buying a first-class gun at a low price.

## Inman Line Royal Mail Steamers,

For QUEENSTOWN and LIVERPOOL.  
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Thursday, Nov. 15, 5 A.M.  
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, Nov. 24, 1 P.M.  
From Pier 43, N. R., foot of Barrow St.

Cabin Passage, \$60, \$80 and \$100. Intermediate, \$40. Steerage, \$28; prepaid, \$21.

For passage, etc., apply to  
THE INMAN STEAMSHIP CO.  
(LIMITED),  
Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway, New York.

50 New Enameled Chromo Cards for 1884, name on 10c. Prize with 3 p'ks. POTTER & Co., Montowese, Ct.

MAMMARIAL BALM restores and develops the bust. Warranted sure and safe. Price, \$1. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, P. O. Box 1850, Boston, Mass.

## Now is the Time to Subscribe!

THE CHEAPEST MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD.

Frank Leslie's  
POPULAR MONTHLY.

The Contents are extremely varied, entertaining and instructive, and embrace the highest order of fiction: Serial and Short Stories, by celebrated authors; Poetry, Adventures, Essays, Sketches, Timely Paragraphs, Anecdotes, Natural and Political History, Science, Art, etc., etc.

Every Department of literature is represented in its columns, and its contributors are among the best and most popular writers of the day.

"THE CHEAPEST MAGAZINE PUBLISHED IN THE WORLD — Rather a broad assertion, but a glance over the hundred and thirty odd pages of FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY will justify it in the mind of any candid observer. The magazine teems with light, racy reading, poetry, romance and history. Its descriptions of foreign places, of note, of distinguished individuals, and its complete and continued stories, make the book a delightful companion for the hammock under the trees, for an easy chair on a cool porch, or for a spare afternoon anywhere. The price, only 25 cents per month, places it within the reach of every one." — St. Louis (Mo.) South and West.

Single number, 25 cts.; \$3 a year; six months, \$1.50; four months, \$1—sent post-free.  
Sold by all Newsdealers.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher,  
53, 55 & 57 Park Place, N. Y.

## WALL PAPER.

Decorate and Beautify your Homes, Offices, etc.

QUAINT, RARE AND CURIOUS PAPERS by EMINENT DECORATIVE ARTISTS, CLOSE FIGURES given on LARGE CONTRACTS.

If you intend to sell your house, paper it, as it will bring from \$2,000 to \$3,000 more after having been papered.

Samples and Book on Decorations mailed free.  
H. BARTHOLOMAE & CO.,  
Makers and Importers,  
124 and 126 W. 33d Street,  
Near Broadway, NEW YORK.

Splendid! 50 latest style chromo cards, name on, 10c. Premium with 3 p'ks. E. H. Pardee, New Haven, Ct.

## CUT THIS OUT. WONDERFUL OFFER.

100 Autograph Selections, 15 pleasant games, 1 package comic cards, 5 photos of actresses, 1 gay little book containing 14 spicy pictures, 12 funny scenes, 10 samples that will bring you in more money in one week than anything else you ever done. All the above will be sent free by mail for 10 cents, silver, 3 lots for 25 cents.

SHIRWOOD & CO.,  
Box 63, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

IT PAYS to sell our Rubber Printing Stamps. Samples free. J. M. Mitten & Co., Cleveland, O.

Bevel Edge Cards, designs for 1884. Send 10c. for 50 Chromo Cards with name on. Latest yet. Agents say: "Your cards sell best." Large Sample Book and full outfit 25c. Quickest return. Give us a trial order. Clinton & Co., North Haven, Ct.

## THIS ELEGANT RING FREE

OUR Large Illustrated Paper, also Harper's Weekly, filled with sketches, choice miscellany, etc., is sent three months for 25 cents. To all who subscribe now, we send this elegant HEAVY ROLLED GOLD ring free. Our future business is our profit. Sample paper free. Address BACKLOG PUBLISHING CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

FRINGED X-MAS CARDS. We will send six Christmas Cards, beautiful colors, trimmed with silk fringes, no two alike, by mail, post paid, for 50 cts. William M. Connelton & Co., Cincinnati, O.

## A BOON TO MEN

All those who, from any cause, are weak, unnerfed, low spirited and physically exhausted, can be certainly and permanently cured, without stomach medicines. Endorsed by doctors, ministers and the press. The Medical Weekly says: "The old plan of treating Nervous Debility, Physical Weakness, etc., is wholly superseded by THE MARSTON REMEDY." Even hopelessly cured cases assured of certain restoration to full and perfect health. Simple, effective, cleanly, pleasant. Send for treatise. Consultation with physician free. MARSTON REMEDY CO., 46 W. 4th St., New York.



## C. G. Gunther's Sons

Sealskin Sacques and Cloaks,  
Fur-lined Garments,  
Fur Trimmings,  
Muffs and Collars.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT, AT LOW PRICES.

184 Fifth Ave., New York.

Orders by mail or information desired will receive special and prompt attention.

## E. J. DENNING & CO.

BROADWAY,

4th Ave., 9th & 10th Sts., New York,

Successors to

A. T. STEWART & CO.,

(RETAIL.)

Foreign and Domestic Drygoods, Carpets and Upholstery, Suits, Cloaks, Millinery and Ribbons, Furs, Notions, Fancy Goods, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Neckwear and Hosiery. Also, the "STAR" brand of Underwear, in all weights and qualities, manufactured at our own Mills in Nottingham, England, and celebrated for its finish and durability.

DRYGOODS DELIVERED FREE.

ALL DRYGOODS ORDERED OF US (WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT THE VERY LOWEST MARKET PRICES), WILL BE FORWARDED TO ANY POST-OFFICE OR RAILROAD DEPOT IN THE UNITED STATES, FREE OF ALL MAIL OR EXPRESS CHARGES.

SAMPLES, PRICES OR OTHER INFORMATION FURNISHED FREE.

Arnold,  
Constable & Co.

GARMENTS.

A choice selection of PARIS NOVELTIES in Costumes, Suits, Dinner and Reception Dresses, Elegant Evening Toilets, Opera Wraps, Cloaks, Dolmans, Street and Carriage Mantles, etc., together with an assortment of their own manufacture.

Broadway & 19th St.  
New York.

## MARIE HENDERSON,

872 Broadway,

Corner of 18th Street,

NEW YORK,

Makes a specialty of the best Foreign and Domestic Silk, Wool, Worsted, and Cotton Yarns, and other materials for Knitting, Crochet, and Embroidering.

ALSO,

LOW'S PERFUMERY

AND

TOILET SOAPS.

HOOPER'S CACHOUS.

HOWARD TOOTH BRUSHES.



Print Your Own

CARDS, etc. Press, \$3. Large sizes for circulars, etc., \$8 to \$90. For pleasure, money-making, young or old. Everything easy; printed instructions. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue of Presses, Type, Cards, etc., to the factory. KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.



THE GROWING POWER IN POLITICS.—HOW IT FLATTENED OUT A BIG DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY IN NEW YORK.

## DECKER BROTHERS' PIANOS

Are the Best and Most Durable Made.

SOLE WAREHOUSES IN NEW YORK,  
33 UNION SQUARE.

## H. O'NEILL & CO.,

6th Avenue and 20th Street.

## CATALOGUE Now Ready.

SEND US YOUR ADDRESS, AND WE WILL MAIL YOU A CATALOGUE,

Free of Charge,

DISPLAYING THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN MILLINERY GOODS, COSTUMES AND CLOAKS, FANCY GOODS, UNDERWEAR, ETC.

## H. O'NEILL & CO.,

321 to 329 6th Ave.,

101 to 111 West 20th St.,

NEW YORK CITY.

## ERIE RAILWAY

(N.Y., L. E. and W. Railroad.)

THE LANDSCAPE ROUTE OF AMERICA. Short, direct route between New York and all points West. Double Tracks, Steel Rails, Pullman Cars, Westinghouse Air-brakes, Speed, Safety, Comfort.

JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Pass. Agent, NEW YORK.

## OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

## SOZODONT



Is a composition of the purest and choicest ingredients of the Oriental vegetable kingdom. Every ingredient is well known to have a BENEFICIAL EFFECT on the TEETH and GUMS. Its embalming or antiseptic property and AROMATIC FRAGRANCE makes it a toilet luxury.

## SOZODONT

Removes all disagreeable odors from the BREATH caused by CATARRH, BAD TEETH, etc. It is entirely free from the injurious and acrid properties of tooth pastes and powders, which destroy the enamel.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



## WHAT ONE CENT WILL DO.

It will procure you a Priced Catalogue of all kinds of Furniture, simple and elaborate. 100 pages, 600 engravings. Send postal for this Magazine of Furniture. BROOKLYN FURNITURE CO., 559 to 571 Fulton St., B'klyn, N.Y.

## Hill's Manual

of Social and Business Forms, by Thos. E. Hill. Is the most elegantly illustrated work on penmanship in existence. Gives instruction in Capitalization, Punctuation, Composition and Declamation, with

HUNDREDS OF FORMS, including Letters of Business, Friendship, Love, Advice, Introduction, etc., together with Notes, Bills, Orders, Checks, Drafts, Receipts, Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Wills, and a multitude of other Legal and Commercial Forms.

Ex-Vice-President Colfax says: "Hill's Manual is an encyclopedia of information of all kinds needed in social and business life, admirably arranged and handsomely illustrated, forming the most comprehensive and satisfactory work of the kind I have ever seen." NEWLY ILLUSTRATED. Agents wanted everywhere. Send for terms to HILL STANDARD BOOK CO., 103 State St., Chicago. Ask any Book-Agent to show you Hill's Manual.



State Laws,

most important to know, Legal Forms, Social and Commercial Forms, all shown in Hill's Manual.

## MAGIC LANTERNS

And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for Public Exhibitions, etc. A profitable business for a man with small capital. Lanterns for home amusement. 116-page catalogue free. McALLISTER, Manufacturing Optician, 49 Nassau Street, New York.

AND NOT WEAR OUT. by Watchmakers. By Mail, 25 cts. Circulars FREE. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 39 Dey St., N.Y.

## Surface Indications

What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Bolls, and Cutaneous Eruptions with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into Scrofula. This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of Hereditary Scrofula.

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists: Price \$1, six bottles for \$5.

## WATCHES.

TIFFANY & CO.,

Union Square, New York,

Invite attention to their new line of Watches, which they recommend as the best yet offered for the prices.

Large size, for Gentlemen, \$75  
Medium size, for " 65  
Large " " Ladies, 60  
Small " " " 50

The movements are sound, stem-winding anchors, and are cased in 18-kt. gold in variety of styles.

Each watch is stamped with the name of the house, thereby carrying its guarantee.

Cuts showing sizes and styles of the watches, and patterns of chains suitable to be worn with them, sent on request.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

## BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

RUPTURE.—White's Patent Lever Truss is a perfect instrument for the cure of Hernia. The use of steel springs, so hurtful, is avoided. An inward & upward power is obtained at the spot where it is needed. No pressure on back. Pamphlets free. Dr. GREGORY, 711 B'way, N.Y.

## G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS,

27 & 29 West 23d St., New York,

HAVE NOW READY:

## HAND AND RING,

By ANNA K. GREEN,

Author of "The Leavenworth Case," "A Strange Disappearance," "X. Y. Z.," etc.

Illustrated, 12mo, cloth, \$1.50

Of "The Leavenworth Case" the Evening Express says: "The most blasé novel reader will be unable to put aside until he has read the last sentence and mastered the mystery which has baffled him from the beginning."

THE LEAVENWORTH CASE, 16mo, cloth, \$1; paper, 50c.

A STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE, " " " " 25c.

X. Y. Z., 16mo, paper, " " " " 25c.

PUTNAM'S NEW CATALOGUE sent upon application.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES & TRICYCLES.

The popular steeds of to-day.

Send 3c. stamp for Illustrated (36 page) Catalogue.

THE POPE MFG CO.,

597 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.  
New York Riding School & Agency,  
214 E. 34th Street.



## CARDS.

Send Six cents for my new set of Imported Cards and new Illustrated Price list. C. TOLLNER, Jr., Brooklyn, N.Y.